The Times.

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

To Anna.

Lines on the presentation of a full-blown rose.

I saw this rose full-blown,
Amongst the buds of flow'rs,
And thought 'tis thus we pass
Away life's happy hours.

'Twas on a pleasant eve
I plucked it with a sigh,
And thought 'tis thus we leave
Our friends when called to die.

I took it to the press,
Placed it in this manner,
To send it far away
To you, my dear Anna.

O, take it as a gift—
Its emblem too combined,
As a spec'men of your
True heart and noble mind.

May their expansion far
Excel the rose's, so gay,
Yield sweet perfumes of joy,
When fallen to decay.

GREENVILLE, Pitt Co. EVA.

FOR THE TIMES.

A Mother's Smile Makes a Happy Home.

Who does not know the worth of a gentle mother? Who cannot look back upon happy days spent by her side, and imagine that he again feels the sweet kiss and fond embrace she gave him when a pratling child? Who cannot recollect a mother's approbating smile, for the performance of an act of kindness, and see her extended hand held out to welcome her darling boy to her side again?

If there is one, he has never known true happiness; he has missed most of the true pleasures of life; he is not as graceful and refined in manners, nor as loving and kind in disposition; and his home has been one continued scence of gloom and discouragements. And why is this? The star of his home has fallen, and he has no mother to cheer and instruct him.

All who once had a good mother, had a happy home. Although the father may be severe, and plenty may not abound, yet the playful children regard it not while by their mother, basking in the sunshine of her smiles. They care not for the buisy world or its frowns, for their home is a world in itself, and as a paradise below.

It was a cold and dreary evening—the snow had fallen deep—dark clouds covered the whole face of the heavens, and all who had a good home had gathered around the cheerful fireside. In an obscure part of the village there had resided a large and truly happy family; but now as I entered the dwelling, I saw four small children seated over a few dying embers, nearly starved and half frozen. Astonished and bewildered, I stood looking upon the heart-rending scene. What could have caused the sudden change? They looked up and said: "We have no mamma now?" And their eyes wept sad tears as they spoke this sorrowful sentence. This was enough. The sad tale was revealed. Some days before, the mother had called her children to her bed-side and given them her last faithful advice; and while offering up a prayer for those she loved, her spirit soared to the one in whom she trusted. The father, being distressed, had sought forgetfulness, as men often do—in the bottle. 'Tis true, the father's loss was great, but the orphans greater. He can console himself with the thought of getting another companion—but *where* can the children get another mother?

But let us look into a happy home, and we will behold a scene entirely different. The fire is brightly glowing in the grate; the little canaries are sweetly singing; the different pets are sleeping—while the dignified old father sits reading in the corner. The mother, never tired of imparting knowledge to her lovely children, gathers them around her. They are forgetful of all else, being absorbed in a mother's love and spell bound by her angelic smiles. There they all gather to pour out their childish griefs to a sympathising mother, and learn from her lessons of love, meekness and forgiveness.

None are too great or too wise to revert to the sunny days of childhood; or to forget the kindness of a gentle mother. The learned and the ignorant, the prince and the peasant all feel the same emotions on contemplating the pleasure of a happy home and a mother's smile.

Then let all who have a mother, be kind to her. We know not her value until we have sustained her loss. And let us not forget to be kind to those who have no mother, and try to make them feel that they are not alone and uncared for, but that sympathising friends and loving hearts will mingle their tears with those of the orphan, and share all their multiplied sorrows. To them the present is all grief, the future an unsolved mystery, while the past brings back recollections of a devoted mother, which though hallowed by many pleasant thoughts, yet cause the soul to sink, and the faintest glimmer of hope gives up to despair.

But why should the orphan be sad? That mother, although dead, yet she liveth, although unseen, yet she hovers around, and still loves her child. Sooner would the conqueror forget his conquest and the great his noble deeds, than that a mother will cease to love her child.

FLORENCE.

Orange Bower, Jan., '56.

Literary.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Dictates of Justice and Religion.

BY R. G. STAPLES.

The expiring monarch Darius, second King of Persia of that name,—also called Ochus or Nothus, because he was the illegitimate son of Artaxerxes by a concubine,—when asked by his son Artaxerxes who was to succeed him, "What had been the guide of his conduct, that he might imitate him in the management of the empire?" replied he, "The dictates of justice and religion;" and we would remark that the dictates of justice and religion should be the guide of every man's conduct. "Forgive us our debts," our infant lips are taught to pray—but how? As we forgive our debtors—for the God whom we adore, and at whose footstool we supplicate, is not only a God of mercy, but of justice as well. Pray not as the heathens do, nor deem that much words will accomplish aught with God. And if ye are rich in this world's goods, think not that your riches will avail in the sight of the great patriarch above. Crœsus, the fifth and last of the Mermnadæ, who reigned in Lydia, passed for the richest of mankind, and in a conversation with Solon, wished to be thought the *happiest* of mankind, but the philosopher apprised him of his mistake, and gave the preference to poverty and domestic virtue. Without the dictates of justice and religion, no man is capable of ruling; though he be the greatest statesman living; though like Selpicius, he may seem of all mankind, the best fitted by nature for eloquence, yet if this is *not* the guide of his conduct, like Critias, his principles are dangerous, and he will cruelly persecute his enemies and trample under foot the laws of Deity. With the dictates of justice and religion a man is fitted for every station in life. It is the light of the world; before the bright star of Palestine, all was clothed in heathen darkness, and the web of mystery enwrapt the world. As the more learned discovered, by enquiry and research, the truths which were hidden in the unexplored recesses of the great arcana of nature, the more ignorant bowed with awful reverence at the feet of the fortunate possessor of what, to them, was a hidden mystery. But with the birth of Christ, the dark veil was removed, and the temples of Isis, and Jupiter, and Diana, were deserted, and so plain are the ways of truth and righteousness furnished by the Word of God, that the wayfaring man, though a fool, cannot err. Religion—the religion of the Bible as expounded by a Calvin, a Luther and a Melancthon—clothed in the simple and beautiful attire of truth and justice, has removed the mystic garb, and learning is no longer confined to the few, but is general. Man has become enlightened, and is compelled to acknowledge the existence of one Immutable and Omnipresent God. Then, in placing men in office—in entrusting power, our first enquiry should be: are they fitted for the station?—are the dictates of justice and religion the guide of their conduct? If so, then there will be nothing to fear.

Portsmouth, Va.

MALCOLM WARREN;

OR,

THE SEXTON'S WARNING.

"Malcolm, I wouldn't go out to-night. Come stay with me this evening."

"Not this evening, Alice. I have promised to meet some friends this evening, and must keep my word.—I will be at home in good season."

"I had hoped that I should have your company. Come, why can't you try and see if I cannot make you as happy as those companions whom you are to meet? Just this once, Malcolm. O, this once!"

"No, no, Alice; I am going out. What—crying! Now what's the use of that! Can't a fellow go out once in a while without leaving a crying wife?"

"I can't help it, Malcolm. But here, kiss me before you go."

Thus spoke Malcolm Warren and his young wife. Malcolm was a young man, twenty-seven years of age, and a carpenter by trade. His wife was one of the sweetest dispositioned girls in town, and she made one of the best wives. She loved her husband with the whole energy of her pure soul, and she knew that she was loved in heart. Her two children, a boy and girl, often saw her shed tears when they were alone with her in the snug little sitting-room, and the boy was old enough to ask what made his mother cry but she dared not tell him.

Malcolm Warren owned the little cottage in which he lived, and he had paid for it all out of his own hard earnings, while Alice had borne her own share of the burden, by purchasing all the furniture. Malcolm was stout, and an excellent workman, and had never yet seen the hour when he needed to lay idle for the want of work. A better-hearted youth lived not in the town, and when he took the gentle Alice for his wife, there was many a fair maiden whose bosom gave place to a kindly, wistful envy. They would not have robbed Alice of her prize, but they only hoped that their own lot might be as fortunate. Why, then, should a cloud come upon that house? Why should Alice weep? Ah, for the same reason that thousands of our fairest daughters wept. For the same reason that the hot tears are ever crying out their silent appeals for mercy; tears that run until they make a flood that fairly shrieks as it rolls over our land.

Malcolm Warren had a high social nature—his society was prized by all who could secure it—and he had been indulging in the false smiles of the wine-cup. For the last year he had been allowing his appetite to gain strength. At first it was only an "occasional glass," then "a glass or so once in a while," and then "one or two glasses a day." But lately he had gone so far as to spend his earnings away from home, and for nearly two months past he had spent all his money with his jovial companions. Alice saw all this, and she knew full well where it would end if it was not stopped. She knew her husband's nature, and she knew how surely he was fallen. She had whispered to him her fears, and he had tried to laugh them off as idle whims. She had prayed to him to stop the fatal career while he yet had strength, but he had been offended because she could think that he would ever become a drunkard. So Alice was afraid to speak all her fears. Yet she saw with a clear eye all that was coming. She saw the broad road upon which her beloved was traveling, and her heart was aching. She knew that even now want was staring them in the face! It was autumn, and she had asked Malcolm for money to buy warmer clothes for herself and children, and he had none to give her. Only a day before he had brought home a bucket-full of flour, instead of sending home a barrel, as he used to do. He earned money, and where was it? Alas! poor Alice knew too well Malcolm's face, and she saw that its manly beauty was slowly but surely eating away. The large blue eyes were growing dim, bleared and blood-shot; the once fair cheeks were becoming swollen and bloated; and his lips looked dry and cracked. No wonder she knelt down by her bedside and prayed.

It was now Saturday evening, and Malcolm was going out. He was to meet some friends, and Alice knew that he was to meet them at the tavern. He had worked only three days the past week, and he had the pay for these three days' work in his pocket. That money was needed at home, but where would it be on the morrow?

"Malcolm! O, do not wholly forget your fond, loving Alice, when you are gone."

But Malcolm did not answer. He kissed her not as he used to do, but kissed her merely because she had asked him to, and then left his cottage. After he had gone, Alice sat down and wept. She could not help it. Her darling boy crept by her side, and placed his arms about her neck. He asked no questions, but asked her not to cry. His little mind seemed to have some idea of the coming calamity. It must have been vague, but it was clear enough to prevent him from forcing the dread thoughts upon his mother. Once more he asked her not to cry, and then his own little heart burst, and mother and child wept together. This was another drop in the poor woman's cup of affliction. O, how palpable must now be the husband's course, when even the prattling child saw and knew the danger! But she could only clasp and pray more fervently. And the little boy, when his mother had done praying, said, "Amen."

It was a clear, cool evening, and as Malcolm Warren stepped out into the street, he seemed to shake himself as though he would shake off the influence of the place he was leaving. But he could not wholly do it. He could not wholly drive from his mind the tearful countenance of his fond and faithful wife, nor could he forget the look of earnest, simple anguish he had noticed upon the face of the child. Yet he tried to crush the thoughts that were springing into life. "Pooh!" said he, as the image of his wife forced itself upon him; "It's only a little fun and frolic. Whose business is it? Get out with your nonsense."

And thus speaking, the young husband and father closed his hands as though he would hold upon the feelings he had tried to repress, and then he hastened on. At length he reached the tavern, and here he found his companions. The laugh and the joke commenced, and ere long Malcolm forgot all about his home. He sat in the bar-room, and his sharp wit made food for much merriment.

"Who says there's danger in the bowl?" cried a young man, as he raised the glass to his lips.

"It's the raven's croak," said another of his companions. "Here's confusion to the idea."

"Good!" exclaimed Malcolm Warren, poising his glass. "Poison in the bowl? Nonsense! Look at old Uncle Adam, now. He's been used to it all his lifetime, and here he is the oldest man in town. Come, here's to Uncle Adam!"

The person to whom Malcolm had thus alluded was an old, white-haired man, who stood at the bar with a glass of rum in his hand. His name was Adam Stanford, and almost ninety years had rolled over his head.—His form was bent, and his limbs trembled, but still he lived, and his mind was yet clear. He heard the remark which the young carpenter had made, and having set down his untouched liquor, he turned and gazed upon the youthful speaker. He knew Malcolm Warren well.

"Malcolm," he said, "come with me. Come alone, for I alone would speak with you. Come!"

There was something very deep and meaning in the old man's voice, and as he turned toward the door, Malcolm arose to follow.

"Detain him not," said Adam as some of his companions sought to hinder him.

"Why should I go with you?" he asked.

"To please an old man. I mean to do you no harm, Malcolm. Come!"

Passing out of the door they moved across the street. Near by was the village churchyard, and thither he bent his steps. Arriving at the gate, he passed in. When Malcolm hesitated to enter, the old man said:

"Come, follow me."

Malcolm went, and soon they stood within the village church-yard! And this white-haired guide was the sexton, who for more than sixty years had made those beds for the children of immortality. The pale moon shed its beams upon the place, and the chill air sighed mournfully among the weeping willows that grew by the hedge. The grave-stones stood like spectres the among faded grass, and here and there arose a white monument, like some more powerful spirit that watched the sanctity of the place.

"Malcolm Warren," spoke the old man in a voice so deep that it seemed almost to come from one of the neighboring graves, "not long since you pointed to me as an example of how long a man might live who smiled upon the wine cup. You pointed to me as one who had outlived all my companions, and yet as one who had always quaffed at the intoxicating bowl. Perhaps you spoke truly, but you did not speak the whole truth, I have brought you here to whisper the truth into your ear."

Malcolm Warren looked up into the old man's face, and as he saw how solemn was the expression that rested there, he forgot the bad company he had left behind at the tavern, and his thoughts became serious.

"Malcolm," resumed the sexton, "I can look back now into the past, and see a score of young men who commenced the race of life with me. We loved to learn the excitement of the intoxicating cup, and we thought not then the dangers we were courting. Years passed on, and I saw those twenty men sink into the arms of death, and I burried them all here. Malcolm Warren, *they all sleep in a drunkard's grave!* One after another I saw them fall and at length I was left alone of the party who were wont to assemble around the bar-room fire."

A deep groan escaped from the young man's lips, and a shudder ran through his frame.

"All gone?" he asked.

"Yes, all!" the old man uttered. "But this is not half, Malcolm. Their wives and children that died, and they, too, lie here! O, how can I remember when I saw them standing at the altar; and when they turned away from the place they were blushing brides. But a few short years, and I began to gather them into the fold of death. They sank down with broken hearts and crushed hopes! Some of them lived to be gray headed, but their gray hairs came down in sorrow to the grave! See that grave there—the one with the dark gray stone. He who sleeps beneath that mound was once the happiest youth in the village. He was a carpenter by trade, and he built the house in which you were born. He used to laugh and sing over the wine-cup, and he thought not then of harm. I once heard his young wife beg of him to remain at home with her, but he refused her the boon. She told him that she was cold and hungry, and that her children needed clothing, but he heeded her not. A few short years afterward, that wife's heart broke, and she died, and her children. The husband and father I found one cold night lying by the road-side, and he was dead! These are their graves, for I buried them all together. You can see the wife's grave next beyond the gray stone of the husband, and those two little graves are where lie the frozen boy and girl!"

The old man drew his sleeve across his eyes to wipe away the tears, and while he did so, Malcolm bowed his head and groaned mournfully.

"Malcolm Warren," he said, "there was once a full regiment of stout soldiers followed Napoleon Bonaparte into Russia. There were many regiments went also, but of this one in particular have I read. Of that whole company of men, only one solitary individual lived to return to the home of his birth. All the rest died on the way. They were starved and frozen, and they dropped by the wayside. Now, suppose some thoughtless youth should point to that single living soldier, and say that amid the eternal snows of Russia, there is no danger, because that man passed them and still lived! Like that single fragment of the regiment, do I stand here a living man."

The youth gazed upon the face of the aged speaker, and new emotions were working upon his features.

"Come, Malcolm, I would show you one more spot before we go."

The old man leaned upon his staff, and moved slowly on among the graves, and involuntarily did the youth follow. At length they stopped by a spot where two graves laid side by side. The slabs were of marble, and they glistened brightly in the moon-light.

"Malcolm," spoke the sexton, in a deep whisper, "I remember well when I made those two graves. There was no sorrow to fill the graves which here I made, for they who sleep here, died amid the sweet breathings of peace and honor. They were good, virtuous people, and when they died our townsmen mourned, for our village had lost two of the most noble spirits. O, I love to come and stand over these graves, for I know that God smiles upon them. There is no taint nor dishonor here. Malcolm, do you know who rests in those two graves?"

The youth did not answer, nor did he raise his head, but with one deep, wild cry, he sank down, and there he lay across both the graves, weeping and sobbing like a child. His father and mother slept there!

For a while the old man gazed tearfully upon the scene, and then he took the youth by the arm and aroused him up.

The youth followed his guide out from the church-yard, and after the gate was closed they passed on to the street. Here Adam Stanford stopped.

"Now, Malcolm," he said, "you can return to your companions at the tavern, but let me pray you, never use my name again as you did this evening. When you again think of poor old Adam Stanford, think only of what he has told you in the church-yard; think of what he has seen and of what he has suffered, and of that you may, in welcome, speak."

The old man turned partly away, when Malcolm sprang forward and caught him by the arm.

"Uncle Adam," he uttered, in choked and broken accents, "O, forgive me for what I have now said and what I have done. I—I cannot tell you all now. I cannot speak, but I shall go to the tavern no more. O, God bless you! God bless you!"

* * * * * *

The clock struck nine, and Alice Warren folded the hands of her little boy together; and bade him say his prayers. Her youngest girl was asleep in the cradle. The first words of the prayer were uttered —"Our Father, who art in Heaven"—when there came the sound of footsteps upon the plank walk in the little front garden.

"It's papa," said the boy, letting his hands drop upon his mother's knees and bending his ear to listen. But the mother dared not speak.

At last the door opened, and the husband entered. Alice cast her eyes tremblingly up, and saw the big tears that were rolling down the cheeks of her beloved. Instinctively she sprang forward and clasped her arms about her husband's neck.

"Malcolm! Malcolm!" she cried, "what has happened? Tell me—O, tell me!"

Malcolm Warren sank into a chair, and as he did so, he drew his wife into his lap.

"Alice—O, Alice!" he uttered, sobbing and weeping as he spoke, "can you forgive me for all that is passed?"

The gentle wife was bewildered at first—nay, almost frightened; for the speech of her husband was so wild and incoherent, she feared his brain was turned. But ere long, he spoke again, and as he spoke he kissed her. He was more calm, and his voice was more low. He told where he had been, and he spoke of the resolution he had made. He did not tell of any trial he was going to make, but he told her of the iron will that had entered his soul. The night of his temptation had passed, and the day of his salvation had dawned.

A few moments more, and the husband and wife were upon their knees. Their emotions were too deep for utterance, too wild and thrilling for speech. A moment they struggled there, and then wept in silence.

The little boy crept to the spot, and threw his tiny hands about the neck of his parents, for even his young soul had caught the spark of new life that had been breathed into existence within his happy home.

On the next morning, Malcolm Warren arose a better and happier man. He was calm now, and he told Alice all that had transpired the night before, and when it was all told, they prayed as redeemed souls can pray.

Days, weeks, months passed away, and Malcolm Warren became once more the handsome youth that had been loved and cherished by honest friends in times gone by. The flowers of affection bloomed again about his hearth-stone, and the angel of peace and joy made a home beneath his roof.

People wondered, when they noticed that Adam Stanford went no more to the tavern; but the story of that night lesson in the village church-yard became generally known, and other men took it to their heart and profited by it. It was a good seed sown in a fertile spot, and the fruit was abundant. The good old sexton never again gave his example on the side of moral ruin, but to the last day of his life he glorified in the reform he had helped to work, and the last hours of his life were cheered by knowing that some of the happiest families in the village blessed him for the joys that dawned upon them.

Temper.

Somebody has said of Talleyrand that if you were in conversation with him, and he were to receive a kick behind, you would never detect the indignity by any shadow of change in his countenance.—This we should take to be the extreme of diplomatic immobility. The class of men must be very rare who can attain to such an exquisite refinement of stoicism as this. Were they very numerous, half the lawyers in existence would be starved out of their profession. On the other hand, the great multitude of mankind grow up and pass through life exceedingly remiss in the education and control of the temper; yet it is barely possible that any thing is more conducive to success in business, to happiness, and even to health, than this. Enterprise, perseverance, punctuality, and all the highest qualities of active manhood are measurably dependent upon the subjugation of those passions which affect and diversify the disposition of the mind. It is true that temper is variously developed in different individuals.—Consequently, with many, the careful supervision of it is not so necessary for its restraint as in others. But in all it is more or less liable to provocation and excitement, and most men at all times owe to themselves and to others a great deal more self concern and careful control over it than they habitually exercise. It is an ever-present foe to inward and outword peace, and should be so regarded, treated and consistently held under constant restraint.

As the temper of man affects both himself and others, it is as much a proper subject of public consideration as any matter that ever was brought before a legislative body, and considerably more so than some things which have a very unbecoming publicity. So far as it affects the individual it is a private matter; but it is very rare that the individual under the irritation of temper is alone affected. We have nothing to do with that ill condition of a man which induces him to indulge a disturbed temper by inflicting penalties upon himself alone. He may choose to be particularly severe upon himself in any way he pleases; abuse himself in what terms he likes, for the consequences of his own inattention, folly or vicious pursuits; to avail himself of the apparent means to retrieve disaster because of the annoyance to which disaster has exposed him; he may deny himself current amusements or a good sermon, or a better dinner, because he is out of temper with a manager, or the price of beef; or do any other thing for the gratification of his morbid feelings, and it is a fair question, so far as it regards himself at least, whether it is a matter of public concern in any way, or a legitimate topic of newspaper discussion. At any rate we have no business with the individual man in such a plight, and therefore must positively ignore all accountability for the individual application of our remarks.

But, as we said above, it is almost impossible for a man to suffer the infliction of a disturbed temper without affecting others, even to the peace, purposes, pursuits, and oftimes the habits and character. And as many a man is quite as much under the effect of irritated passion as he is free from them, it is the misfortune of all those who hold any sort of a dependent relation to such a man to be about half their time, more or less, subject to his caprice. The effect of this is to create around him a vast amount of dissatisfaction, discontent and bad temper, and this again reacts to his own further irritation and annoyance. In business such an influence is mischievous to an almost incredible extent. The bad temper of an employer though concealed from the observation of customers and the public generally, will, if frequently inflicted upon his employees, be certainly reflected from them in their intercourse with the world and often greatly to his disadvantage There is moreover an estrangement between such a man and those in most intimate relation with him who are exposed to the consequences of his infirmity. And within his own family the most amiable dispositions may be gradually impared, and children grow up distorted in mind,

petulant in manner, and thoroughly soured in temper, if not violent and explosive.

What is so offensive to social order in man, is, if it were possible, aggravated in woman, and quite as detrimental. The "gentler sex" is a term less of courtesy than of general propriety, and it is honored in the true woman under all the circumstances of life. Exposed to many trials, anxieties and afflictions, woman's lot is frequently an unenviable one; but she fails to command that consideration and sympathy to which she is otherwise entitled, and has a right to expect, from those of her own household or other personal associations, when she disfigures her daily walk by the violence of an ill governed temper and the virulence of speech. Ordinary education and a regard for social propriety are not without their restraining effect upon many who have, nevertheless, paid little attention to the systematic education and control of the temper. And of such, their influence upon all around them is frequently humiliating, and habitually disastrous. They are but upon a common level with those who, with less advantages and in another sphere of life, give place to their passions in another way, and are styled viragoes.

History is full of admonition upon this subject, and at the same time exhibits many interesting and beautiful instances of the entire control of an irritable temper. There is nothing, however, comparable with scriptural illustrations in point, and especially in the precepts of Him who founded the christian system. He has taught mankind that all such infirmities are curable, and that where the spirit of His holy religion is suffered to pervade the mind it will correct the evil that is in man's nature, and teach us to do justice, love mercy and walk humbly, bearing each other's burthens.

Baltimore Sun.

Common Schools.

From the Standard.

Editors of the North Carolina Standard:

GENTLEMEN:—I send you below a copy of a letter addressed, in answer to one from him, to the Chairman of the Board of Superintendents of Common Schools of Alamance county; and as my opinion has often been asked concerning certain points alluded to in this letter, and as they are exciting a good deal of interest and difficulty, I have deemed it best to have the letter published.

The Common School law as passed by the last Assembly, requires the School fund to be divided in each County equally among the Districts; and I give what I suppose to have been the object of this provision, though such object is only implied.

Many Districts need alterations, and in some Counties it would be well to make all the Districts new; and certainly if every County could be laid off into Districts nearly equal, and of convenient size for one School, it would be a vast improvement. Absolute equality in the Districts is impossible, and not to be desired; but a large number of Chairmen and experienced officers in every part of the State, east, west, and middle, have expressed to me the opinion that it is possible to divide the counties in nearly, if not all localities, into Districts of a moderate size. *Equality in facilities of education*, and not merely in money, is what each child and each District ought to claim; and this is best attained by having Districts not too large or too small for one School.

But I have been decidedly of opinion, and have so expressed myself, that changes on this subject had better, for the present, be left to the voluntary action of the County Boards under the advice of the Superintendent, and I have used exertions, and in some instances with most happy results, to get these Boards to lay off and alter the Districts with more system, and on the plan of having but one School in each. I fully believe that in time every County will come up to a uniform system on the principle indicated; but the work will advance by degrees, and be effected as light and more accurate information are diffused. The object of the Assembly, a wise and good one if I have correctly stated it, cannot I fear be at once accomplished; and if this end to be aimed at is not obtained, it could not be practicable to divide the money, according to the number of Districts. So to divide, allowing each District to remain as it is, would not be just, and I feel perfectly sure that the Legislature never contemplated any such idea.

With much respect
I am truly yours,
C. H. WILEY,
Sup. Common Schools.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.,
Nov. 14th, 1855.

DEAR SIR:—I have just received your favor of the 8th inst., mailed on the 13th, (yesterday.) Some of the points arising from the late acts in regard to Common Schools, to which you call my attention, have caused difficulties in other Counties besides Alamance. My opinion, which you desire, I will proceed to give at once, as plainly and briefly as I can.

First—As to the mode of dividing the School fund among the Districts. I suppose that the object of the Legislature was to have the Counties laid off into Districts of a uniform size, and large enough for one School only. As you are aware, very large and very small Districts are a nuisance; and you also are fully aware of the difficulties in the way when there are to be several Schools in one District. Such Districts give rise to endless troubles and disputes; and in some Counties all the Districts are large enough for several Schools while the division is very unequal and imperfect in others. Besides all this, as you also know, there have been difficulties heretofore in the mode of dividing the School fund, and the former law was seldom complied with.

Now, I suppose that the Assembly were aware of these things and wishing to have a uniform and satisfactory method of dividing the fund everywhere established, and wishing also to have all the Districts convenient in size, not too large or too small for one School, and thus to put an end to continual change, and to avoid the confusion incident to these changes, enacted the law requiring the fund to be divided equally among the Districts. It was presumed, of course, that the Districts would be made as equal as possible; perfect equality in size, none would expect or hope for, while it was believed that the Districts in all parts of the State could be made of a size convenient for one School. If these ends could be obtained they would, as you well know, produce an immense change for the better.

The idea of permanency being attached to the Districts, from their just arrangement and division, an end would be put to those perpetual agitations for change and division so injurious in many sections. The school-house would be located as near the centre as possible, and this location being considered as fixed, there would be more disposition to improve the site and to build a good house. These are very important objects, and it may be laid down as a general rule that so long as the School in any District is not considered fixed to any one certain place, it has not made a successful beginning in that District. Believing the objects of the Assembly to have been such as I have indicated they were founded in just and wise views; but whether these objects can now be accomplished, or *immediately accomplished at any time* is another question. Perhaps it would be impracticable to have the whole State re-districted at once; and certainly now seems not to be a favorable time, the public mind being wholly unprepared for such a great change. Besides, the object of the Legislature in this is only *implied*, and it is to be regretted that this intention was not more fully expressed, in which case more full justice would have been done to the motives of those who enacted the laws, while it also would have been better understood. But you know the amount of labor imposed on the last Assembly. In justice to what I believe to have been its important designs in the act in question, and the very beneficial effects of the policy fully and effectually carried out, I have made this rather long explanation, and I think it desirable that these things should be fully understood and the whole subject be thoroughly canvassed by all the friends of the Common Schools in this State.

With this view it has been my intention as soon as my engagements would permit, to make a public communication through the Governor to the people of the State. I suggested, in my reports to the Assembly, the propriety of some alterations in the law in regard to the divisions of the school fund among the districts, stating the diversity of practice now existing; but in view of the difficulty of having at present a satisfactory and uniform rule, I also suggested, that it "*may be best to leave this (the mode of division) to the discretion of the County Boards, under the advice of the Superintendent,*" &c., &c.—Possibly, if the subject were so left to the voluntary action of the Boards, under the advice of the Superintendent, we might, by putting together the experience of different sections and different officers, and by patiently hearing and discussing the views of all parties, finally arrive at a uniform, simple and judicious plan, based on the idea of equal Districts, of small size, convenient for one school, &c., &c. But the great question now is, what are we to do under the present law? It will certainly cause serious injury to undertake to execute the law in part without first doing what the law intended should be done, that is, without making the Districts as nearly equal as possible; where there is no disposition to make an attempt of this kind, and where Districts are very unequal, Boards of County Superintendents will have to continue that method of division which formerly gave most satisfaction.—This advice is given, not because it is believed that County Superintendents more than any other executive officers of the law can undertake to say what laws shall and what ones shall not be enforced; nor can any one, except the law-making power, to wit, the Legislature, undertake to set aside any law because he may deem it unwise, improper, or injurious in any way. I cannot and would not have any such power, nor can your Board of County Superintendents; but when a law seems, under the circumstances, to be impracticable, and when we and all interested are so agreed, *we can fail to execute it*, with the full consciousness that this failure will be overlooked by all until proper alterations can be made. Such was the former practice in many counties on this very subject.

I am glad that you have, as you inform me, applied to Judge Ruffin for his opinion on the matter, and as he has advised you to continue your former method, I feel much gratified to find that the course I have had to recommend has met the approbation of one who long expounded the law with great learning and ability, and who is eminently conservative in all his opinions. His reasons are doubtless similar to those I have given; and, while I have no hesitation in advising as I have done, in this matter, I wish to impress on the minds of all our officers the importance, generally, of a strict compliance with the law. I do hope that at an early day its provisions will all be made consistent and practicable; and that then every part will be literally executed. If this course is not pursued, a time of great litigation and confusion will overtake us; and nothing but general forbearance on all sides has prevented suits, the decision of which, either way, would unsettle the practice of many counties, and make void many important acts. Several suits of this kind are now pending; they are troublesome, their decision either way invalidates many official acts in various counties, and they show what vast confusion might be caused by former practices if parties everywhere were disposed to be litigious.

Secondly—The penalty to which you alluded, of fifty dollars on Committee-men failing to act after accepting office, is precisely the same as it was in the former law. You will find it in the pamphlet of School Laws, compiled in 1853, page 10, section 24; it was a provision of the act of 1844–'45, and has been in force ever since. The penalty is large, but I cannot see how it can operate unjustly; those only are liable who accept an office and then refuse or neglect to perform its duties; and of course it would not be enforced except for such neglect or refusal as would be injurious to the schools, in which case, that is in case any one is going to act thus, he certainly ought not to accept the office.

Committees, however, under the last act, are now liable to a penalty of five dollars for not reporting to the County Superintendents according to law, the number and names of children in their District. This is the only new penalty imposed on Committees—and it was imposed because of the importance of the report and the repeated complaints of Chairmen that it was often neglected. Without such reports the County Superintendent cannot equitably apportion or divide the School fund, or judiciously charge any of the Districts; and if it is not strictly or faithfully made injustice may be done to many Districts. That all parties might be kept constantly in mind of the provisions of the new law, I have had this section of the act printed on the margin of the blanks on which Committees are to make their reports.

I am yours truly,
C. H. WILEY,
Sup. Common Schools.

New Foundland.

A letter to *National Intelligencer*, from a gentleman residing on this Island, dated December 6, 1855, furnishes some highly interesting facts. This Island, as many of our readers will remember, is four hundred and nineteen miles in length and three hundred in breadth, and is estimated to contain about twenty three millions of acres of land. The population is about one hundred and thirty thousand, of whom more than thirty thousand are engaged directly in the fisheries. The registered tonnage of vessels owned upon this Island is about one hundred thousand tons, and the tonnage inwards and outwards with foreign ports embraces about twenty-six hundred vessels, amounting to over three hundred thousand tons. The imports and exports of the colony are valued at about ten millions of dollars. Its imports from this country amount to about two millions of dollars, while its exports to the United States have been inconsiderable, owing to the heavy duty, but will increase rapidly now that the treaty between Great Britain and the United States, which was signed on the 5th day of June, 1854, is in operation. The letter states:

"The prompt action of the authorities in accepting the treaty will undoubtedly be favorably received by you, the more so because the civil expenses of the colony are now wholly defrayed from duties levied upon importations. The deficit, therefore, which may be occasioned in the revenues by the free admissions of those articles enumerated in that treaty must be provided for by direct taxation."

The colony of Newfoundland cannot be accounted wealthy, as its wealth depends almost wholly upon the fisheries.

When to Wear India Rubbers.

We have noticed that many persons wear India rubber overshoes in cold dry weather, to keep their feet warm. This is an injurious and evil practice. India-rubber shoes are very comfortable and valuable for covering the feet during wet, sloppy weather, but they should never be worn on any other occasion—their sole use should be to keep out water. They should, therefore, be put off whenever the wearer enters a house, and be worn as little as possible, because they are air-tight, and both retain and restrain the perspiration of the feet. The air cannot be excluded from them, or from any other portion of the body for any length of time, without sensibly affecting the health. It is our opinion that no habit tends more to good health than clean feet and clean dry stockings, so as to allow the free perspiration of the nether extremeties.—*Sci. American.*

Latest News.

Shocking Tragedy.—An awful tragedy took place on Monday night week, about 10 miles from Macon, Ga., in Twiggs county, at the house of Mr. Samuel Taylor an old resident of that county. Mr. Taylor was found dead in his bed, and his wife Sarah gasping in death along side of him, each with one large wound on the head, inflicted with the cutting edge of an axe! Mrs. Taylor lived, in an insensible state, about two hours after Mr. Taylor's son, James reached the house, from his own residence, less than a mile distant. The fiend who committed the double murder, had aferwards attemped to burn the house, having kindled a fire on the bed, between the murdered couple and laid a pile of kindling wood under the same more effectually to destroy all traces of the atrocious act. Owing to the bed clothing being chiefly of woolen material, the fire did not progress rapidly, but filled the house with smoke which caused a child of Mrs. Taylor's grand daughter, sleeping with its mother in another part of the house to awake and rouse its mother, who, though deaf and dumb, managed to arouse the negroes and give the alarm to the neighbors, after putting out the fire.

So offensive was the odor of burning human flesh and blood, and of woolen and cotton goods in the room where the dead bodies lay, that the company assembled, (about a dozen neighbors,) were compelled to lay out the dead and remove the remains of the bedding, before the Coroner living 20 miles off, could be summoned to hold an inquest. This was done on Tuesday afternoon, and a verdict given according to the foregoing facts, and with suspicion that Lewis, a negro fellow of Mr. Taylor's, about 28 years old, was the murderer. There was no positive proof of this, but various circumstances point to the boy as the perpetrator of the out rage, and he has been committed to Marion jail to await his trial on the charge.

Mr. Taylor was 70 and his wife 72 years old.—They were very indulgent to their servants, and the only cause the boy could have was to prevent his master's selling him, which he was negotiating.

The Late Pestilence in Portsmouth.—Some accounts of the ravages of this disease in Portsmouth have been lately published, which we learn from the most reliable sources are much exaggerated. It was bad enough in all conscience, but not as bad as those accounts represent. So large a portion of the population had left Portsmouth during the fever, that it was impossible for the disease to have made such ravages as are represented in the accounts referred to. The whole number of deaths in that city, according to Dr. Schoolfield, one of the most accurate of staticians, could not have exceeded nine hundred. Yet there was scarcely a family that escaped, and it is the calculation of Dr. Schoolfield that 96 percent of the remaining suffered from the disease.

Portsmouth is now enjoying its ancient proverbial health, and will soon regain its old prosperity. It is a beautiful and true hearted Virginia town, and has a future before it brighter than its past.—It has never been subject to visitations of yellow fever, and the last pestilence may be regarded rather as one of those exceptional visitations to which all the seaboard cities are at long intervals exposed. If the theory is correct, that the late yellow fever is of a migratory character, traveling from South to North, it may be a half a century before Portsmouth is again visited with another scourge.—Rich Dispatch.

[It may be remarked here, that the health of Norfolk was never better than it has been since the epidemic. For the last month the deaths have only averaged 18—and yet to the eye there is no perceptible decrease of population—the places of the dead being to a great degree supplied by new residents.—*Norfolk Herald.*

The Cotton Trade.—The cotton crop figures from the 1st of September to the close of December, as made up in the circular of Mr. W. P. Wright, in New York, show the comparative.

	1855.	1854.
Receipts at all ports, bales,	1526,000	923,000
Foreign exports,	807,000	550,000

The receipts are already in excess of last year 613,000 bales which without further change, would give a crop of 3,460,000. The estimates now range 3,500,000 to 3,700,000 bales.

The 22nd of February at Cincinnati. The citizens of Cincinnati have made the most extensive arrangements for the celebration of the 22d of February. The President of the United States, the Governors of the several States, the Mayors of thirteen cities, Gen. Scott, Gen. Cass, and other distinguished men, and about thirty military companies from a distance have been invited to be present. The Law Greys, from Baltimore, the Light Infantry, from Washington, the Blues, from Wheeling, the State Fencibles, from Richmond, and the Amoskeag Veterans, from New Hampshire, are among the invited companies.

Death of Poet Rogers.

Another part of our paper this morning contains an account of the death of Samuel Rogers, together with a notice of his works and life. Mr. Rogers has been for many years well known in the United States, in two distinct and seldom congenial capacities—as poet, and financier. His success in the latter department was more unequivocal than in the former; as, whatever difference of opinion may exist among exetics, as to his rank as a poet, none ever disputed the validity or value of his checks which passed current in all circles, and among men of all opinions.

The two poems by which Mr. Rogers is almost exclusively known in America are the "Pleasures of Hope," and "Italy," The former is a didactic poem of great sweetness and simplicity, but without containing any thing very striking or original. As a poetical composition it cannot be considered as equal to Mr. Campbell's "Pleasure of Hope. "Italy," although written in the poetical form, scarely rises above the dignity of prose, and has retained its position chiefly on account of the exquisite engravings from the Italian pictures of Italy, by the great Turner. Mr. Rogers is the last name among the brilliant galaxy that illumined the literary horizon of the last age, Byron, Scott, Wilson, Shelley, Southey, Keats Campbell, Moore, Coleridge, and Wordsworth—when has the world ever seen—when will it see again—such a combination of genius lavished upon a singular generation? The new school of Poets—our Tennysons, and Brownings, and Smiths, and Longfellows, *e tanto quanti*—compared with them, are pigmies creeping after the footsteps of giants—*Philadelphia Daily Times.*

A Magnificent Present.

Thursday morning a splendid service of plate, costing $600, was presented by Lloyd B. Parks, Esq., on behalf of the employees of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, to M. N. Falls, Esq., their esteemed President. The service consisted of a large silver, coffee pot, tea pot, water pot, cream pitcher and slop bowl,—in all, seven pieces—gotten up in a style of beauty and richness seldom equalled. On each piece was a most beautifully engraved steamer, and on the reverse side the words: "Presented to Moor N. Falls, President of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company."

The presentation took place at the office of the Company in Baltimore.—*Norfolk and Portsmouth Herald.*

Gross Superstition.

At the execution of Hubbard a few days ago, in Wabash county, in this State, for the murder of the French family, after he was entirely dead, the enclosure was taken down and more than five hundred persons went in and touched him, giving their reasons for so doing that it would, in the future protect them from witchcraft.—The rope that he was hung with the crowd afterwards took, cut it up in small pieces, and divided it out among them, to act as a charm in protecting them in the future from ague and all other diseases. Surely this is the quintessence of superstition.—*Terre Haute (Ind.) Express.*

Great Fight with the Indians.—We have some further details of the battles fought by the gallant volunteers in Oregon, under command of Lieut. Col. Kelly, near Whitman's Station.—The Indians were badly beaten. Capt. Bennett, Lieut. J. M Barrow privates Hagerman, Kelson and Crow were Killed, and 14 seriously wounded. The Indians loss was at least 50 men, including Pre-Peu Mox-Mox, the great head-chief.

SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.—The following railroad companies do not run any trains on Sundays: Galena and Chicago Union, Illinois and Central, Air Line from Chicago to St. Louis, New Albany and Salem, Chicago and Rock Island, Chicago, St. Paul and Fond duLac, Chicago and Milwaukee, Michigan Central, and the Great Western of Canada.

THE AIR WE BREATHE.—It is not generally known that the whole of the gold and silver coins of England are struck by atmospheric pressure, or, in other words, that the air we breathe coins our money. By a beautiful yet complicated arrangement of pneumatic valves, levers, springs, and other mechanical appliances, the air is made to exert its vast weight in rapid alternations upon a series of pistons, which, again connected with the presses, carry down the dies upon the discs of metal to be coined with unerring precision and force, and thus create money.

The Planet Saturn.

The Almanacs say that Saturn's rings will be visible all of this year with the aid of a telescope, their southern surface being now turned toward the earth. This planet will be evening star until June 21, then morning star until December 31, then evening star until the 10th of July, 1857.

The Population of the Globe.

The "American Almanac" gives the following as the total population of the Globe:—Africa, 100,000,000, America, 57,706,882; Asia, 626,000,000; Australia 1,445,000; Europe, 263,517,517; Polonesia, 1,500,000. Total, 1,050,169,403!

A SENSIBLE RESOLUTION.—The Maryland Legislature, now in session, has ordered its clerks to send a copy of the daily journal of proceedings to every Editor in the State. These Legislators surely cannot be either ashamed or afraid to let the public know what they are about.

The Government of the United States have purchased about three acres of shore ground on Statan Island, adjoining the light house property, for $12,000. It was deemed important to possess this property for the purpose if need be, of extending fortifications.

Death from Eating Snow.—A lady of Northampton County, N. C., (Mrs. John Hawkins) is stated to have died a few days ago from the effects of eating snow.

Wreck.—The Schr. Pacific of Washington, N. C., was wrecked off New York on Saturday last. All hands, except the mate, perished.

☞ On the 23rd Dec., 1855, twelve buildings were consumed by fire in Beaufort, N. C., valued at $25,000.

Bank Stocks.

A few shares of Fayetteville Bank Stock were sold in Fayetteville on Tuesday last, at $67, dividend off, six months' credit, and afterwards re-sold at $63 cash. Also, some shares of Cape Fear Stock at $126, six months' credit, re-sold at $120 cash.

Observer.

FIRE! On Thursday night last, in this City, about nine o'clock an alarm of fire was given; and it was discovered that the bed-room of the Clerk of the County Court was on fire. Utley, the Clerk, it seems, had left a candle burning on his table, and the fire, it is supposed, was communicated from that. After much effort on the part of Mr. Utley, Mr. Sheriff High and others, the fire was extinguished—but Mr. Utley, we regret to say, was severely burnt in his hands and face.—*Spirit of the Age.*

STEAMER LOST.—The steamer Sam Berry, of Wilmington, when returning from Beaufort, where she had been to render assistance to a Wilmington schooner which was ashore, struck a reef on Masonborough Sound, and went to pieces. A free negro man was drowned. The boat was two years old, valued at $20,000 and not insured. She was owned 13-16 by Gen. Harriss, 2-16 by Capt. A. M. Guthrie, and 1-16 by Thos. Morrison, all of Wilmington.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Supreme Court.

The following decisions have been delivered.

NASH, C. J.—In Nash v Morton, from Pasquotank, directing a *venire de novo.* Also, in Guirkins v Williams, from Camden; *venire de novo.* Also, in Grandry v Small, from Pasquotank; *venire de novo.*

PEARSON, J.—In Midgett v McBride, from Currituck, affirming the judgment. Also, in Caroon v Doxy, from Currituck, affirming the judgment.—Also, in Etheridge v Corprews, Ex'rs., from Currituck, affirming the judgment.

BATTLE, J.—In Jones v Ward, from Martin, affirming the judgment. Also, in Murder v Saunders, from Perquimons, affirming the judgment. Also, in McLean v Fairley, in equity, from Richmond; bill dismissed with costs.

A Man and his Bottle Dug out of the Snow.—A few days ago some men were engaged in cleaning the snow from the side-walk near Hoe's foundry, New York, and after digging away a bank of several feet deep, much to their surprise they came across a man sleeping quietly beside his bottle. He had taken lodgings on the walk the evening previous, and got snowed under. His breath had made a hole in the snow, and thus he was furnished with fresh air.

U. S. Senator.

Ex-Governor Bigler, Democrat, was elected by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, on the 14th instant, to the United States Senate, for six years from the 4th of March last.

Cape Fear And Deep River.

A few days since, we received a letter from a gentleman of Greensborough, stockholder in the Cape Fear and Deep River Improvement, stating that he had been informed by letter from Fayetteville, that the recent freshes in the Cape Fear had cut a new channel around the lock and dam at Cross Creek, Fayetteville, & leading him to infer that very great damage had been done the works at that point. Our correspondent, feeling a deep interest in the work, requested us to inform him as fully as possible of the extent of the damage, and believing that there are others similarly situated, we hasten to communicate such information as we have been enabled to obtain from Mr. Jas. Cassidey, of this town, a Director in the Corporation.

Mr Cassidey has handed us the following letter from Alex. Murchison, Esq. the President of the Deep River Company, with permission to publish.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan. 8, 1856.

My Dear Sir: The late freshet in the river has washed away about a hundred and fifty feet of the bank on the west side of the river. The water is now on a level with the top of the dam, which appears to be somewhat injured on the lower side, but the amount of damage done connot be determined. The lock is not injured at all. I think that it will be difficult to carry on the work for some time on account of the high water. There is no damage at Jones' Falls, or Silver Run. At Red Rock, the contractor, Mr. Linehard, lost all the work he had put in. No damage at Hard Ridge; Green Rock, Narrow Gap, Sharpfield's, McAlister's, Foxes' Island, Norrington's, Battle's or Buck Horn.

I have called a meeting of the Board of Directors on the 18th inst., at Pittsboro', and wish you to attend if practicable. I have heard to-day that some mischevious person has turned adrift three of our rock boats, and they were broken to pieces and lost. I have not as yet been able to find proof sufficient to convict any one, but hope to do so very soon. Mr. Graham, the gentleman to whom we gave the contract for the dam across the break, has not has not yet been able to do anything on account of the high water. We will carry on the work with all possible speed as soon as the water falls sufficiently.

Very respectfully yours, &c.,
ALEX. MURCHISON.

JAMES CASSIDEY, Esq.

Mr. Cassidey has also shown us another letter from an operative on the work, at Fayetteville, which places matters at that point in a better light. This letter states that about eighty feet only of the bank on the west side of the river has been washed away, & confirms the statement as to the safety of the Lock.

The Company have had many difficulties to surmount—many annoyances to undergo. But, that the work will be ultimately completed, and when so completed, will defy the action of any freshet that may swell the waters of the Cape Fear, we have no doubt. When it is remembered that most unusual, protracted and heavy rains have swollen this river up above beyond its banks for weeks, and that the works have for the most part sustained but slight damage, we can confidently expect that when thoroughly finished, they may defy the floods. We see no reason in the world to doubt this; and so far from being discouraged, we think that every friend of the work should be satified with the result of the severe test which the improvement has lately undergone.—*Wil. Herald.*

Consumption of Sugar.—About 960,000,000 pounds of sugar were consumed in the United States last year—averaging 40 pounds for every man, woman, and child.

A NOVEL TELEGRAPH MEETING.—The directors of the New York and Washington Magnetic Telegraph Company were to have had a meeting in this city last week, but were prevented by the obstructions on the railroad. This did not, however, prevent the directors from communicating with each other, for the Baltimore Sun says:

"At the appointed hour the President took the chair in Philadelphia, and the Directors in Washington, Baltimore, Wilmington, and New York promptly answered to the call of the roll, when business commenced, Resolutions were proposed, and motions were made in one city, and seconded & debated in the others, with as much promptness as though all had been present in one room. In the course of about two hours the business was all transacted, a dividend declared, and the meeting adjourned."

☞ Mrs. Sara Payson Eldredge, better known as "Fanny Fern," was married at New York to Mr. James Parton, a member of the literary fraternity in that city.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

1856. ANNUALS. 1856.

The Mignonette, The Golden Gift, The Ladie's Wreath, The Ladie's Gift, The Casket, Magnolia; Garland, Amaranth, Token of Friendship, Perpetual Keepsake.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JAN. 24, 1856.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

☞ S. W. WHITAKER, Bookseller, Stationer and dealer in Music & Musical Instruments, Wilmington, N. C., is our authorized Agent for that city.

The Last Call!

All persons interested in the construction of a Plank road from this place to Virginia line, are earnestly requested to meet in the Court House on Tuesday of next February Court for this County. This meeting will decide ultimately in reference to the construction of said road. therefore let every farmer, and merchant and mechanic be strict in attendance.

Does it Pay?

This is the first question asked in every new enterprise presented to the public. Money is the great lever of the world; nothing is followed or patronised, unless "*it pays.*" But it is not our intention to write a dissertation on this *nature* of man, either "to point a tale or to paint a moral," in as much as it is right and our duty to make this inquiry, if done in a proper spirit and with a good motive.

Does it pay? We mean this to apply to the patrons of the *Times*. Read an instance, one in a thousand, and see. The information given by one small article in the second number of the *Times* saved $15 for one man. Did not his two dollars invested in the *Times* "pay?" No Rail Road or Bank stock pays half so well.

Does it pay? A gentleman had some goods lying on his shelves more than twelve months. He advertised them in the *Times* and immediately numerous calls were made for his goods.

Does it pay? Yes, we can confidently assert that the *Times* will abundantly pay every subscriber, let his calling in life be ever so humble or exalted. The Literary can every week find choice original and selected articles to spend a leisure hour, with interest and profit. The Politician can get the political world in a "nut shell," unbiased by party prejudices. The Farmer and Mechanic will find information, receipts and illustrations worth more than the experience of a lifetime. The Pleasure seeker can have an "easy chair" to rest his weary limbs.

The Tradesman will find the most complete and extensive report of the Markets, published in any North Carolina paper, always corrected strictly every week. Teachers will find the *Times* the best school journal in the state. In short, any thing and every thing that *will pay* the patrons of the TIMES, we are determined to give our readers, let it cost us money or labor.

Will it pay? Reader, only try us one year and see, and if you are not convinced, you can have the *Times* another year for *nothing*.

New Enterprise.

Among the several signs of increasing enterprise in our town, we are pleased to find a new *Chair Manufactory*, just put into operation by Mr. Wheeler. We spent a few moments the other day in looking on at the operation, as they were turning out nicely finished chairs of all sorts and sizes. The establishment is on South Elm, opposite the carriage shop.

FLORENCE:—Welcome to our band of "Glaces," Florence! The heart that could indite such parental affection, must be very tender, even though it emanates from so lovely a place as an *Orange Bower*. Your life may not have been that of an orphan, but our past experience will bear testimony to your footsteps portraiture. There are many large fields hurriedly passed over by the reapers of this "fast age," from which you may glean many sheaves of heart's-ease for the poor and the orphan. The again we say, welcome Florence!

ANOTHER SNOW:—Since our last issue, we have had another snow, and the coldest of the cold weather yet. To illustrate it: while the minute hand of the town clock was passing over the hour hand, a drop of water fell upon them, which immediately froze, and caught the one and bound it to the other, thus completely *freezing up* "the old time piece," until the sun shall again commence to roll his car through the heavens, with the Snow King chained to the train. We hope the "fireman" will soon "raise the steam."

The Next State Fair.

The reader's attention is directed to an article on this subject, to be found in the Agricultural department of this issue. We are glad the committee of the State Agricultural Society is thus early maturing plans of improvement for the next annual exhibition. We feel confident it will far surpass any previous fair, and the good effects will tell strongly upon the State. Prepare for the exhibition and see who can make the best show and pocket the premium.

A Libel.

After speaking of Gen. Cary's addresses in this place, in our last issue, the article closed with the following comments on his success in the Western part of the State.

Gen. Cary's lectures in this State have already produced a powerful effect. Lawyers and Politicians of eminence gathered around him after his discourses and acknowledged their previous ignorance on the question, and proclaimed it aloud that henceforth they were ready to sacrifice thousands *for* as they have heretofore *against*, the Temperance reform.

The information contained in this paragraph, we learned from the public press before Gen. Cary reached this place, also by Gen. Cary, himself, both in his public addresses and in private conversation. But having republished it, so that the readers of the Times might know how things were going on in the Western part of the State, we are called "libellous Editors" by a would-be-eminent Lawyer and Politican, who seems to think it a *libel* upon the profession for one of the honorable body to profess ignorance on any subject, or, being a candidate, refuse to buy freemen's votes with "*a drink.*" But for his especial benefit, we would remark that nothing was farther from our intention, than for him to take *this libel* as personal. But our high regards for law and justice compel us to believe that this is not the opinion held by *all* eminent lawyers; and though one may think it a libel to honestly confess his ignorance on any subject when he *was* ignorant, or to refuse to buy votes by treating, yet we believe the information published in this extract to be true, and the lawyers and politicians referred to, pursued an honorable and praiseworthy course.

As *independent* journalists, we feel under obligations to our readers to give them the correct news, not only on such subjects or sides as may please our own individual notions or tastes, but on *all* subjects and on *all* sides. And acting up to this principle in the article of last week, we are not surprised that some one called it *highfalutin*, as Gen. Cary is accustomed, when speaking to such *one-sided* individuals, whether they be lawyers, politicians or *editors* to "play upon a harp of a thousand strings."

What Young Men can Do.

Alexander Hamilton was only twenty years of age when he was appointed a Lieutenant Colonel in the army of the revolution, and Aid-de-camp to Washington. After 25, he was a member of the Continental Congress; at 30, he was one of the ablest members of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States; at 32, he was Secretary of the Treasury, and organized that branch of the Government upon so complete and comprehensive a plan, that no great change or improvement has since been made upon it.

Our ancestors showed there sense in appointing young men to high offices of trust and emolument. But we regret to say this bright example has been lost upon the people of N. Carolina. There is little of any encouragement shown to the youth of this State of any party. Those who have wealth and influence, almost invariably unite and exert themselves to put down and crush out the prospects and hopes even of the young men in this State. We are no radical, but we should like exceedingly to see something of a change the more favorable to the rising generation than the last fifty years have been. *

Another Tragedy at Chapel Hill.

We learn by a letter received from the University, that a law student, by the name of Reade from Ala., had a difficulty with a carpenter, by the name of Cheek, one night last week, which resulted in the death of the latter. Cheek, our informant says, raised the difficulty and made at Reade with a chair, whereupon the latter fired upon the assailant three times, the last shot taking effect in the heart and caused instant death. Reade stood his trial before a magistrate and was admitted to bail.

The Medical Society of N. C.

We have received the "trasnactions of the sixth annual meeting of the Medical Society of the state of North Carolina, held at Salisbury N. C., May, 1855;"—a pamphlet of 40 pages, printed by Fulton and Price, Wilmington. In addition to the proceedings of the meeting, the pamphlet contains some very interesting papers. A report on "Surgery," and an address on "The value of AUSCULTATION and PERCUSSION as means of Diagnosis in diseases," by Dr. N. J. Pittman; "A report of Dr. Wm. H. McKee, on small Pox, &c;" and a valedictory address by Dr. James H. Dickson.

Why is it, that out of one hundred members, we see none from Greensboro?

THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE of science, art, manufacture, agriculture and trade, for January is received. The Magazine contains 32 large three column pages, and is filled with the choicest articles on the various subjects which it advocates. It is also illustrated with numerous engravings on all subjects. The present number contains the portrait of Hons. Lewis Cass and William H. Seward, with short biographical sketches. Terms only $1 a year. New York, J. M. Emerson and Co., Nos. 1, 3, 5 & 7 Spruce st.

The Dem. in the Mississippi Legislature have nominated Jefferson Davis as U. S. Senator.

Cash System.

We are glad to see a change taking place in the newspaper regulation all over the country. The old credit system has ruined more publishers, killed more papers and made more honest men (*white*) thieves than all other causes combined.

We say a change is taking place. In proof of this, a large number of new papers are commencing with the "advance" payment. And old papers are likewise changing. The Raleigh *Standard*, the leading Democratic paper in the state publishes a notice to its patrons that no paper will be sent hereafter without the cash accompanies the order. The New York Herald, the largest circulated paper in the Union, perhaps, is invariably in advance. With a large number of other papers we could mention if necessary.

And all of this is perfectly correct. Not one man in a thousand, is opposed to it. In fact, the subscribers are advocating this plan strongly, wishing all papers would adopt that system. It would be a saving to them in two respects. In the first place, they would not be imposed upon by receiving a paper which they did not want and for which they are compelled to pay according to law.

In the second place, these tiresome *duns*, which fill so many newspaper columns, would be unnecessary, and their place would be filled with something of interest and value to the reader.

It is of the utmost interest to the Editor, that the payment should be in advance, since it is impossible to collect the thousands, necessary for carrying on the printing operation, when they are scattered over nearly every county and state of the Union.

To be perfectly convinced of what we have said, just read the following experiance of a country Editor:—

"Where is the money coming from to pay for paper for our next issue? We cannot get a quire without the cash in advance. We have borrowed until our credit is gone. We have worked two years for nothing, and boarded ourselves—or rather our wife has boarded us "free gratis, for nothing." Our compositors want their wages. Our landlord wants his rent. Our children want shoes, and our wife wants a new calico dress. We are out of wood, out of potatoes, out of flour, out of meat, out of butter, out of sugar, out of patience—in short, out of nearly everything, except a clear conscience. We dodged the sheriff until we could lodge no longer; and have dodged our creditors until we are tired. We have not a shilling in our pocket, and you owe us two thousand dollars! We are trying to live a christian life, and hope to get to heaven. It affords us no satisfaction to think we shall not meet you there.—We should greatly prefer to have you pay us and thereby remove a very great obstacle in the way of reaching that place of rest."

Upon the above, the N. Y. *Herald* comments thus:—

Our experience teaches us that there is a very simple method of abolishing this universal plan among our country editors of furnishing newspapers and advertisements upon trust, and living upon nothing. It is to abolish the credit system of payment for papers and subscriptions.

Common Schools.

We call attention to two communications, in this paper, of the State Superintendent of Common Schools, Mr. Wiley.

With all due deference, to what he thinks was the object of the Legislature, in changing the law, in its mode of distribution of the School fund, viz: to have the State redistricted; we are satisfied, the change was the result of a blunder in the gentlemen, who were appointed to codify the laws which escaped the attention of the Legislature.

We say farther, with all due deference, we are satisfied, that no general law, regulating the size of districts, would be practicable in its application to so large a territory, embracing such a variety of soil, low lands, sand-hills, mountains, vallies, interspersed with rivers, creeks, &c., the population, of consequence, varying, according to these different localities, and the Geography of the country being such as to make it necessary frequently to depart from any general rule, that could be applied.

We are sorry that the subject of redistricting the State, has been mooted at this time as being calculated to unsettle the minds of the people, when no good can be accomplished by it—the law on that subject is ample already, and nothing is needed but for the County Boards to carry it out in their several localities, according to circumstances, and the necessity of the case requires.

We have adverted to this subject, because the question is already being asked. Is the State to be redistricted? We are satisfied that no legislature will pass any general law interfering with the present arrangements on that subject, and the good people, within our county at least, need not apprehend any interference with their schools, except it be where alterations can be made for the mutual benefit of all.

We are glad that the Superintendent has advised a continuation of the former mode of distribution, and not to carry out the plesent law which directs the funds to be divided among the districts equally, which would be as unjust as it would be impracticable; for in this county the number of children vary in the districts from 40 to 170.

☞ Several Periodicals have been received, but too late to be noticed in this No.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

(The following communication was written by one of the Editorial Correspondents of the *Guardian*, who has been in New York for sometime and had not learned of the discontinuance of that sheet.)

NEW YORK Jany. 1856.

Dear Guardian,—As says the old song—"should auld acquaintance be forgot?" surely not and hence I drop a line by way of remembrance, hoping to see your face this way ere long; for if I may ever need a Guardian any where surely it will be amid the temptations and iniquities of this modern Babel. I suppose I must suffer patience, however, to have its perfect work, and wait until the banks of snow and ice which now obstruct the career of the Iron Horse, are cleared away before I can have the pleasure of your welcome visit.

But the snow!—the great topic just now—did you get a baptism of the fleecy element "away down south?" Or did the Storm-King shake all the crystals from his hoary locks in these mountain regions? I am inclined to think so, for that venerable personage—"*the most ancient squatter*" acknowledges no such fall of snow in this section for many years. As you have probably seen by the papers, it commenced here on saturday afternoon and ere the sabbath dawned every house-top street and alley was covered with the snowy mantle, and for once the inhabitants of this great city were enveloped in the emblematic robes of Innocence and Purity, which for a time at least seemed to hold them in check, for a more quiet sabbath morning I never witnessed. The streets being blockaded the churches were almost deserted,—for you must know modern Piety here weareth satin slippers—except by a few of the faithful, and the most animation was to be seen in the devotees of Bacchus as they plodded their weary way to the portals of his shrine—the *under ground rail roads* which are whirling such vast multitudes down the incline plane whose terminus is the dark Pit of Despair! Here, *public sentiment* (which often makes the most *absolute despot to tremble*) has driven the keeper of most of the drinking saloons below the level of common decency and hence they burrow out of sight of the uninitiated to carry on their hellish traffic in the frailties and vices of mankind. Surely that is something gained to the cause of Temperance when the tempter must needs ply his sorceries for the most part out of sight of the rising generation and it is to be hoped that all good citizens will second the efforts of their noble hearted, unduanted mayor and thus speed the day when New York will be redeemed from the withering curse of Intemperance. I am happy to be able to state that public sentiment still sustains the temperance cause here and the friends of temperance are encouraged to press on in the good work, croakers to the contrary notwithstanding.

Although New York has been as it were one Grand Carnival ever since the commencement of the Holidays I have seen fewer persons drunk in the streets than during the same period on any former visit. Drinking there may be, as who can doubt, but I repeat again it is under the bar of *public sentiment* here as also in other places where I have travelled. The Hartford Courrant of Connecticut, states that there have been Five Hundred prosecutions under the Maine Law in that city alone during the past year; and the mayor of Bridgeport congratulates the citizens of that town on the good order and sobriety every where manifested and hesitates not to ascribe it all to the workings of a Prohibitory Law. Facts are stubborn things, and one such fact is better than a thousand theories. Let the advocates of Prohibition in the old North State take courage and battle on, determined by the help of God to shake off the incubus of intemperance which even now more than any thing else retards her efforts of *noble enterprise* which have made her a watch-word among her sister states.

Yesterday, the ever memorable "8th. of January" was celebrated here by the Democrats—"Hards" and "Softs" each in their own way. They had a "good time:" Speeches, Toasts, Feasting and Dancing whiled away the time into the "wee small hours."

The places of Public amusement here are reaping golden harvests just now, most of them being thronged nightly. The great American Museum (Barnums') has changed hands, but has lost nothing in the way of rare sights and amusemants by the change.

Bye the bye have you heard that "Fanny Fern," or as one has it the "caustic, fiery" Fanny, is married! Farewell romance.

(Snooks.) "Oh! Doctor, how little do we know of what a day will bring forth."

(Doct.) "True, true, but patience my dear sir and 'twill soon be all right"—there's only one rib broken."

(Snooks.) "Patience did you say Doctor? why I'll bear up like a philosopher for truly I'd rather have *one such rib than two!*"

THE CHARLESTON DAILY COURIER commenced, on Thursday last, its fifty-fourth year, or its one hundred and seventh volume, reckoning a volume for each half year, as is the general practice.

Congress.

The members of Congress have been voting for a Speaker so many weeks without success, that we have ceased to look anxiously for the Northern mails, hoping thereby to learn who is elected speaker *at last*. Politics have at last arrived at that point, when it is difficult to define ones position, or being defined, to classify the candidates. In fact, it is impossible to elect a man with only *one* color in the breeze, as no one party predominates. And on the other hand, the members will not vote for a candidate unless he is uncompromisingly of their peculiar creed. Hence the difficulty of getting a Speaker. And unless this policy is changed, the House will never be organized; which, in the present unsettled state of political affairs, might ultimately result in great benefit to the future prosperity of the Union.

We noticed last week that a resolution had passed the House, compelling each candidate for the Speakership to answer all questions propounded by the members in reference to their political principles. This has resulted in getting their professed views on the various questions of national importance, but utterly fails to bring the voting to a close. Below is given the

Position of Candidates.

Mr. Richardson said he supported the Kansas and Nebraska bill, leaving the question of slavery to the people of the States. He had voted for an application of the Wilmot proviso to the Mexican acquisition, in the spirit of compromise, the Constitution (he said) does not carry slavery into the territories, but protects all sections alike.

Mr. Banks declared he was nominated for his present position and elected by Democrats and Americans—the latter predominating. He belived all men were created equal, and that all other questions were subordinate to the interdiction of slavery in the Territories, which he would unite with men of all parties to effect.—Mr Fuller also defined his position. He was not in favor of the Missouri restriction, but was opposed to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He did not believe in the equality of blacks and whites. He would proscribe no man for his religious opinions, and would invite foreigners to settle in the puplic territory; but on all matters of legislative and adminstration, his belief was that "Americans must rule America."

The House ballotted for Speaker, with the following result; Banks 94, Richardson 69, Fuller 34, Pennington 7, scattering 3. Necessary to a choice, 104.

OBITUARY.—Among the deaths during the year past were 71 soldiers of the Revolution.

Commercial.

FAYETTEVILLE, Jan. 17.

Bacon,	12	@	13
Beeswax,		@	25
Candles, Fayetteville Factory,	20		
" Adamantine,	30	@	35
" Sperm,	60	@	50
Coffee, Rio,	12½	@	13½
" Laguira,	13½		
" St. Domingo,			
Cotton, Fair to Good,	8½	@	8½
" Ordinary to Mid	8		
Cotton Yarns, No. 5 to 10,	17	@	18
Feathers,	40		
Flour, Family,	8.50	@	
" Superfine,	8.10	@	8.25
" Fine,	7.85	@	8.00
" Scratched,	7.75	@	
Corn,	70	@	80
Wheat,	1.50		
Oats,	40	@	42
Peas,	70		
Rye,	90	@	
Hides, Dry,	10		
" Green,	4	@	5
Lard,	12		
Molasses, Cuba,	47		
" New Orleans,	48	@	50
Nails,	5½		
Salt, Liverpool, sack,	1.75	@	1.75
" Allum, bushel,			
Flaxseed,	1.50		
Clover seed ℔ lb,	12½	@	15
Brandy, Peach,	70		
" Apple,	55	@	00
N. C. Whiskey,	50	@	53
Sugar, Loaf,	12½		
" Crushed,	12½		
" St. Croix,	10	@	11
" Porto Rico,	9	@	10
" New Orleans,	9	@	10
Tallow,	11	@	12
Tobacco, Leaf,			
" Manufactured,	8	@	15
Wool,	14	@	15

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 19.

Bacon-Hams,		@	14½
" Hog round,	13	@	13½
Beans, White,	2.00	@	2.12½
Buckwheat, bag,	94	@	00
Butter, Goshen,	28	@	30
" Glade,	23	@	26
Cotton,	9	@	00
Corn, White,	77	@	
" Mixed,	76	@	77
" Yellow,	80	@	83½
Flaxseed,	1.80	@	1.90
Flour, Fine,	9.00	@	
" Superfine,	9.50	@	0.00
" Extra,	10.50	@	0.00
" Family,	11.50	@	0.00
Hay, Cargo,	1.00	@	
Oats,		@	37½
Salt, Fine, ℔ sack,	1.75	@	
" Ground Alum,	1.25	@	
Sugar, Refined,	10½	@	
" Crushed,	11½	@	
Shingles, Heart, 12 in bunch,	7.00	@	
" Sap, " "	4.00	@	5.00
Whiskey,	40	@	

List of Articles

Received at the Station in Greensboro' since Jan. 16, 1856, upon which the freight must be paid before it can be removed.

CONSIGNEE.	ARTICLES.	DUE R. R.
E. W. Ogburn,	1 package, 1 box,	5.00
T. H. Fentress,	1 box, 2 bags,	
S. W. Westbrooks,	1 bag, 1 bundle,	
B. Higgins,	1 bbl. flour,	
"	17 Miscellaneous,	
C. Erwin & Dutton,	7 bags coffee,	
Rankin & McLean,	1 bbl. molasses,	
Sill & Sill,	1 package,	
W. W. Taylor,	1 bag, 2 sacks salt,	
"	1 bbl. molasses,	
Winbourne & Witty,	1 " rice,	
Mrs. Hardie,	Cooking stove, &c.	1.05
L. Bencini,	1 bbl.	35
C. N. McAdoo,	1 " Plow Lines,	25
Dr. T. J. Patrick,	2 " 3 boxes,	2.05
O. A. Keehln,	1 box,	60
W. J. McConnel,	1 bd. bags,	
Winbourne & Witty,	1 trunk,	40
R. Sterling,	1 box and 4 bbls.	2.50
H. Cheek,	4 "	5.40
T. Lineback,	1 "	
T. J. Patrick,	1 package,	
Mrs. Moderwel,	1 box apples,	25
J. N. Wheeler,	4 " 22 bundles,	
F. M. Walker,	1 "	
C. P. Mendenhall,	1 " 1 bbl.	
J. H. Thompson,	2 " fish,	
W. Bowman,	1 " Furniture,	
"	1 " Oil Cloth,	
Rankin & McLean,	5 Corn Shellers,	
S. Hopkins,	1 bale Bolting,	25
C. G. Yates,	1 " yarn, ½ do cloth	35
D. Beard,	3 bundles sheet iron,	
"	1 box tin, 23 pieces hardware & 8 stoves,	2.50
J. & F. Garrett,	4 packs. Sash,	1.50
C. N. McAdoo,	1 bale,	35
E. W. Ogburn,	1 box,	1.20
J. H. Ennis,	1 "	1.20
R. Sterling,	2 "	35
R. G. Lindsay,	10 kegs nails,	3.40
G. C. Davis,	1 box,	35
L. S. Broadhead,	2 "	
C. N. McAdoo,	5 bags,	
"	2 bales and 1 keg,	4.75
T. J. Patrick,	2 boxes and 1 bbl.	1.75
L. Bencini,	1 "	60
Dr. D. P. Gregg,	1 "	50

☞ All persons writing on their own business and wishing an answer, will enclose a postage stamp.

J. BALSLEY, Agt.

MARRIED,

In Lancaster, Pa., on the 1st inst., by Rev. Mr. Kampman, D. H. STARBUCK, Esq., of Salem, N. C., to Miss ELLEN BLICKENSDERFER, of Lancaster, Pa.

At Butner's Hotel, in Salem, on Thursday, 17th inst, by Rev. Mr. Bahnson JAMES B. SHELTON publisher of the Lexington and Yadkin Flag, to Miss MARY VIRGINIA LONG of Davie county.

DIED,

In this place on last Saturday, 19th instant, JAMES M. BLAND, late of the Bland House.

VALENTINES.—A large assortment embracing almost every variety in quality and price, with envelopes to suit, just received and for sale at the Book Store of

Jan. 24, 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—Rose Clark, Fanny Fern; Good Time Coming; Mimic Life; A Basket of Chips; The Home Garner; Lloyd's Steamboat Directory and Disasters on the Western Waters; Napoleon at St. Helena; American Almanac and Repository of Useful Knowledge; The Memors of Susan Allibone, A Life hid with Christ; Whateley's Good and Evil Angels; Whateley's Future State. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

Jan. 23, 1856.

JAMES M. HUGHES,

Fashionable Tailor,

(In J. McIvers' New Brick Building,) West Market, Greensboro', N. C.,

WOULD respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Greensboro' and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed; and he hopes by diligence and punctuality, with his long experience in cutting and making, that he will continue to merit and receive a liberal patronage. He has a regularly established agency by which he receives the latest Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions.

All work warranted to please in fit and durability. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction. Remember the stand—West Market, in J. McIvers' New Brick Building.

Jan., 1856. 4::ly

GREENSBORO'

Classical School.

TAUGHT BY

CHARLES W. HOLBROOK, A. M.

THE Spring Session will commence on Wednesday morning January 9th at 9 o'clock—at which time classes will be formed, and scholars of *any age* admitted.

It is very desirable that all should be present at the opening of the school, so that a proper classification can be made.

☞ TERMS, as follows, viz: Classical Department $21. English $13, payable always in advance.

January, 1856. 2-3m

HENRICO PILE LOTION.

THIS invaluable Lotion was discovered by a gentleman who had been afflicted with this most distressing complaint for fifteen years and having been entirely cured by its use, as well as many others who have tried its virtues, we recommend it to all who may be suffering with this annoying disease, assuring them that when used in accordance with the direction it has rarely failed to cure, and in no instance has it failed to give relief.

For sale at the Drug Store of,

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August. 1:8ms.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF THE LATTER PUBLICATION.

L. SCOTT & CO., NEW YORK, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

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The Edinburgh Review (Whig.)
3
The North British Review (Free Church.)
4
The Westminster Review (Liberal.)
5
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory.)

THE great and important events—Religious, Political, and Military—now agitating the nations of the Old World, give to these Publications an interest and value they never before possessed. They occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the newspaper, and the ponderous Tome of the historian, written long after the living interest in the facts he records shall have passed away. The progress of the War in the East occupies a large space in their pages. Every movement is closely criticised, whether of friend or of foe, and all short-comings fearlessly pointed out. The letters from the Crimea and from the Baltic in Blackwood's Magazine, from two of its most popular contributors, give a more intelligible and reliable account of the movements of the great belligerants than can elsewhere be found.

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By Henry Stephens, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. Norton, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal Octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Wood and Steel Engravings.

This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wilder circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to *FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE TWO VOLUMES!!*

When sent by mail (post-paid) to California and Oregon the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union and to Canada (post-paid,) $6. ☞ This work is not the old "Book of the Farm."

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,

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"THE ANNALS OF SOUTHERN METHODISM for 1855." Edited by the Rev. CHARLES F. DEEMS, D.D.

THIS New Work embraces the *Statistics*, and a *great variety* of other *interesting information*, in *every department* of Southern Methodist operations, under the following general heads: I. The Episcopacy, II. Plan of Visitation, III. The Conferences, IV. Dedication of Churches, V. Revivals, VI. Missions, VII. Colleges, VIII. Sunday Schools, IX. Tract Society, X. Publishing House and Literary Notices, XI. Instruction of People of color, XII. Historical Sketches, XIII. Biographical Sketches, XIV. Personal Notices, XV. Bp. Andrew's Letters on California, XVI. Memorials of Bp. Capers, XVII. Miscellaneous, XVIII. Appendix—300 *pages, large* 12 *mo.*

PRICE $1, for which a copy will be sent prepaid. Bills on the Banks of North or South Carolina, or gold dollars, should be sent. ☞ *A liberal discount to booksellers and Ministers.* Address

CHARLES F. DEEMS,
Jan. 1856. (3:8ms) *Goldsboro', N. C.*

S. W. WESTBROOKS,

Proprietor of the Guilford Pomological Gardens and Nurseries,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of our Southern citizens to his select collection of native and acclimated varieties of FRUIT TREES, embracing some 40,000 trees of the following varieties, viz: Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Appricot, Cherry, Nectarine, Almond; also, a choice assortment of Grapevines, Raspberries, Strawberries, etc., etc.

All orders, accompanied with the cash, will receive prompt attention and the trees neatly packed and directed to any part of the country.

P. S.—Persons wishing Ornamental Trees can be supplied.

January, 1856. 2-tf

GREENSBORO'

Female College.

THE Spring Session of 1856, will commence on the 24th day of December, 1855.—There will be no vacation in Winter, except a few days for recreation at Christmas. All the departments of Instruction of the Institution, are now supplied with efficient and faithful Professors and Teachers. The First Class has been divided into two sections, for the accommodation of those who desire to prepare for the regular College Course. Girls under 14 years of age, will hereafter be received into the Institution.

Circulars will be sent, on application, to all persons desiring full information in reference to charges, course of study, &c.

T. M. JONES, Pres't. 1-tf.

ALBUMS.

The Ladies Tablet of Friendship, Mementoe's of Friendship, Memorie's Leaves, The Lady's Album, Album of Poetry, Jenny Lind. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

A Leap-Year Epistle,

From Miss SALLIE ANN, *to her young friends over sixteen and under twenty-nine, of Greensboro, N. C.*

My Dears:

I remember, I remember,
Tho' I'm sadly on the wane,
Once that I was fair and tender,—
And the thought it gives me pain,
Since youth's fled and brought me sorrow,
That keeps growing on with time,
Heavier with each coming morrow—
An old Maid at twenty-nine!

Oh! when I was entering sixteen,
Then my cheeks bloomed like the rose,
And my prospects did so bright seem,
That I scorned the best of beax,
Without fearing for a moment,
In my beauty, youth and prime,
That I'd be left in discontent—
An old Maid at twenty-nine!

Then I thought (oh, cruel fancy)
I could do just as I please,
And my frieks would but enhance me
With the beaux I loved to tease;
But in this I was mistaken,
And while round them I did shine,
It is clear now I was making—
An old Maid at twenty-nine!

Oh, ye gay and fickle fair ones!
Ye who prize so much your charms—
Take a warning, and as time runs,
Fly ye to a lover's arms—
One who will sincerely love you
With his whole heart, unstained with
Lest ye suffer, as I now do, [crime,
A poor old Maid at twenty-nine!

Wait not, wait not, I entreat you,
Go and marry this very year,
Or fleeting time, the thief, may cheat you,
And leave you 'lone your bark to steer,
Without a husband, son or daughter,
To help you while away your time,
For all grow cold as life runs short'r—
With an old Maid of twenty-nine!

Get your hoops then, all who're sixteen,
And dress in satin if you can,
Nor augh spare to improve your mien,
Till you have caught a nice young man,
Each for herself—and have him yoked
By some orthodox divine,
For fear, at last, you be provoked
With Maiden life, at twenty-nine!

Gracious cupid! wilt thou deliver
All from sharing my hard fate?
'Tis death to live a Maid forever—
To *dress*, and *wish*, and *have to wait*
As months and years go rolling by,
Bearing one on from youthful prime,
'Till she is withered up and dry—
A poor old Maid at twenty-nine!

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, JAN. 19.

THE EASY CHAIR is under many obligations to numerous fair friends for past favors, in the shape of compliments and presents; but, sincerely regrets the mode of conveyance adopted by some, as the "tall 'un" generally eats all the sweet-meats, and withholds the best of the communications for his own benefit, to the no little chagrin of the Chair.

GRATZ requests us to say, "that unless fewer persons are seen at the Station in this place on Sundays, and not quite so many apples and "guberpees" sold, some body will be very apt to hear from him. He thinks we have an able minister at each church, and that either church is about as convenient to the majority of the citizens as the Station."

Leap-Year.

Happy, happy thought, that notwithstanding the gentlemen have *four* chances to their *one*, yet the ladies are permitted,—permitted, did we say?—yea, *expected* to try their hand every leap-year, in selecting partners for life. And we hope they will avail themselves of the present, but fleeting opportunity; for we know men who are willing, and we might say anxious, to change their unenviable positions in life, but are too timid to make the advances necessary to secure such a result. (It may not be amiss to add, we are not of that number.) We, of course, do not know the sentiments of the young ladies on this great national question, and can only form our ideas from what they say. In this column will be seen an "Epistle" addressed to the ladies of this place, by one whose "days of grace are o'er," and one, too, whose

"Misfortune, like a creditor severe,
But rises in demand for her delay;
And makes a scourge of past opportunity,
To sting her more and double her distress!"

Oh, it would melt the hardest heart of any old bachelor to read that epistle. The effect it had upon our hearts is indescribable and full of agony. Read it, and if you fail to weep, be alarmed; and well may you sing from the bottom of your heart:

"To hear the sorrow she has felt,
I know an adamant would melt;
But, I can read each moving line,
And it can't move this heart of mine."

GRATZ came to us yesterday with an unusual long visage, and, upon enquiry as to the cause of his sadness, he thus delivered himself:—"Oh, don't talk to me! I have been fasting two days and sending up petitions for either a thunder storm, or a long dry spell of warm weather; or, in fact, any way to get rid of the snow. I have been unable to sleep at night or rest by day there is such a plagued noise of sleigh bells and boys hoollaring in the street; which, in my opinion is all done for the same purpose, viz. to attract attention. And of all the disagreeable things easily to be imagined, to hear an old cow-bell continually ringing in one's ears, is about the worst. Oh, it is too bad! If only half the money that was spent for these useless bells and consumption machines that are sliding up and down our streets,—yes, if half the money thus foolishly spent, were given to the poor in and around our town, there would be happier hearts around many a fireside and fewer doctor bills paid next Spring. I'll tell you what it is—"

Here we wished to ask an explanation, but he left in a rage, and the last thing we heard was—"the bells! the useless, noisy bells—I—" and his sentence was shortened by a snow-ball from a little urchin on the other side of the street.

A man being commiserated with on account of his wife running away, said, 'Don't pity me till she comes back again.'

Why is it that a person travelling on a turnpike very rarely loses his way? Ans. Because he is toll'd at every gate.

It is not enough to know virtue, it is necessary to love it; but it is not sufficient to love it, it is necessary to possess it.

CON. BY BETTY.—When is a cook like a barber?
When he's dressing hare!

A glad and sunny thing is friendship. The recollection of loved ones will lighten the gloom of the darkest hour, and lend to its sadness the sweetest consolations.

Some folks say the world is heartless: he who says so either prates commonplace (the most likely and charitable suggestion) or is heartless himself, or is most singular and unfortunate in having made no friends.

VARIOUS BAITS.—With what bait do you catch a Politician? Debate,
With what kind a Broker? Rebate.
That'll do child, here's a penny; go and get yourself some peanuts.

A western editor thus delivers himself; "We would say to the individual who stole our shirt off the pole while we were lying in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope the collar may cut his throat.

IRISH WIT.—"Please your honor, is a thing lost when you know where it is?" said an Irish footman to his master. "To be sure not, you boody." "Och! thank your honor for that. The de'il of harm then; for the new copper takettle's at the bottom of the well."

LEGAL PERSPICUITY.—In "Maddock's Chancery Practice," vol. i. p. 125, occurs the following specimen of legal perspicuity: "When a person is bound to do a thing, and he *does* what may enable him to *do* the thing, he is supposed, in equity, *to do* it with the view of *doing* what he is bound *to do*."

THE MOTHER.—A writer beautifully remarks that a man's mother is the representative of his maker. Misfortune and even crime, set up not barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives he has one friend on earth who will not listen when he is slandered, who will not desert him when he suffers, who will soothe him in his sorrows, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despair. Her affections know no ebbing tide. They flow on from a pure fountain and speak happiness through this vale of tears, and cease only at the ocean of eternity.

HEALTHFUL.—Man's not made of brass, nor annealed like glass, that he care not a rap for his body. Though strong and robust, yet strong bones too, will rust, tho'e'en kept from the flavor of "toddy." This climate is queer—wet and cold, we should fear—rheumatism, consumption and ague, and if you do not, through cold, wet and hot, diseases, in legions will plague you.

Woolen stockings, strong shoes, be sure you now use. And flannel next the skin is most healthy, from October till May, if worn each day by the poor man as well as the wealthy. Rise betimes in the morn and laziness scorn—work, eat, drink and play in moderation. Let your *spirits* be good, and substantial your food, and keep your mind free from botheration. With clean conscience and face to appear in each place—no matter your means or your station—keep a stiff upper lip and let no method slip to be an honer and pride to the nation, and you'll make a decent American citizen.—*S. S. Dem.*

POPULAR DEFINITIONS.—What is fashion? Dinner at midnight, and headaches in the morning.

What is wit? That peculiar kind of talk that leads to pulled noses and broken heads.

What is idleness? Working yellow mountains on subsoil, or a blue-tailed dog in sky-colored convulsions.

What is joy? To count your money and find it to over run one hundred dollars.

What is conscience? Something that a guilty man feels every time it thunders.

What is contentment? To sit in the house and see other people in the mud.—In other words, to be better off than your neighbors.

The Farmer.

State Agricultural Society.

The Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society met in this City on the 8th inst., pursuant to notice—present, Hon. Thos. Ruffin, Chairman, and John S. Dancy, R. A. Hamilton, W. H. Jones, W. R. Poole, and Charles L. Hinton, Esqs. Absent, R. H. Smith and Paul C. Cameron, Esqs.—the latter of whom, we learn, is on a visit to the South. Mr. Smith would no doubt have been in attendance, but from causes over which he had no control. The attendance of so many of the Committee, including the venerable and distinguished President of the State Society, at so inclement a season, furnishes strong evidence of their zeal in the cause confided to their hands, and of their disposition to do all in their power to forward the interests of the Society.

We learn that the principal business of the Committee was to prepare a list of premiums, and that this duty has been performed, and the list will be published at an early day. The list, we are informed, has been considerably increased, and larger sums than heretofore have been offered in some cases to competitors for premiums.

It was resolved, we learn, to tender invitations to the Editorial fraternity to be present. A stand will be erected on the ground for their accommodation, and every facility will be afforded them in their labors in preparing notices of the articles and proceedings at the Fair.

It is expected, also, that the tastes and views of the young gentlemen and ladies who may attend, will be consulted and met by *cotillion parties* every evening during the Fair, to be given at the Hotels in the City; these parties to be, of course, under the superintendence and management of the Marshals of the State Society. The utmost decorum will be maintained; and it is expected that this feature will add to the number present, and to the general good feeling and enjoyment. An excellent band of music will be provided for the occasion.

We anticipate a larger, more useful and more imposing Fair next October than has ever been held in this State. Let all the friends of agricultural, horticultural, pomological, and mechanical improvement, and all who desire advancement and perfection among our people in varied handiwork and the fine arts, bestir themselves at once, and second and sustain the Committee and the officers of the Society generally, in their efforts to make the next Fair what it should be—an honor, and the means of great usefulness to North Carolina.

Standard.

A Short Chapter for Hired Men, and their Employers.

Some years ago the son of an English farmer came to the United States and let himself as a farm laborer, in New York State, on the following conditions: commencing work at the first of September, he was to work ten hours a day for three years, an to receive in payment a deed of a field containing twelve acres—securing himself by an agreement, by which his employer was put under bonds of $2,000 to fulfil his part of the contract; also, during these three years, he was to have the control of the field; to work it at his own expense, and to give his employer one-half the proceeds. The field lay under the south side of a hill, was of dark heavy clay, resting on a bluish-colored solid clay sub-soil, and for many years previous, had not been known to yield anything but a yellowish, hard, stunted vegetation.

The farmer thought the young man was a simpleton, and that he, himself, was most wise and fortunate; but the former, nothing daunted by this opinion, which he was not unconscious that the latter entertained of him, immediately hired a set of laborers, and set them to work in the field, trenching as earnestly as it was well possible for man to labor. In the morning and evening, before and after having worked his ten hours, as per agreement, he worked with them, and continued to work in this way until, about the middle of the following November, he had finished the laying of nearly 5,000 yards of good till under-drains. He then had the field ploughed deep and thoroughly, and the earth thrown up as much as possible into ridges, and thus let it remain during the winter. Next spring he had the field again ploughed as before, than cross-ploughed and thoroughly pulverized with a heavy harrow, then sowed it with oats and clover. The yield was excellent—nothing to be compared to it had ever been seen upon that field. Next year it gave two crops of clover, of a rich dark green, and enormously heavy and luxuriant; and the year following, after being manured at an expense of some $7 an acre, nine acres of the field yielded 936 bushels of corn, and 25 wagon loads of pumpkins; while from the remaining three acres were taken 100 bushels of potatoes—the return of this crop being upwards of $1,200. The time had now come for the field to fall into the young man's possession, and the farmer unhesitatingly offered him $1,500 to relinquish his title to it; and when this was unhesitatingly refused, he offered $2,000, which was accepted.

The young man's account stood thus:

Half proceeds of oats and straw first year,	$165 00
Half value of sheep pasturage, first year,	25 00
Half of first crops of cloner, first year,	112 50
Half of second crops of clover including seed. second year,	155 00
Half of sheep pasturage, second year,	15 00
Half of crops of corn, pump'kins and potatoes, third year,	690 00
Received from farmer for relinquishment of title,	2,000 00
Account Dr.	$3,152 00
To under-draining, labor and tiles, $325 00	
To labor and manure, three seasons, 475 00	
To labor given to farmer, $16 per mo. 36 mo's. 576 00	1,377 00
Balance in his favor.	$1,776 50

Our farmers must learn that knowledge and enterpise and perseverance exercised in their business, will not only add a hundred fold to their own income, but will also confer more permanent benefits upon our country than these qualities exercised in the same degree in any other business whatever.—W. D. *N. Y. Times.*

How much more time will be required to convince our farmers of the necessity of underdraining? Those who have tried thorough draining and sub-soil ploughing, with one accord admit that their returns have been greater than the expense, while their land is left permanently improved for future operations. We have clearly proved that this treatment of land protects it entirely from the ill effects of drought; that less manure will produce an equal amount of crops; and have many times given the entire *rationale* to account for these truths. —*Working Farmer.*

Apples as an Article of Food.

With us, the value of the apple as an article of food, is far underrated. Besides containing a large amount of sugar, mucilage, and other nutriment matter, apples contain vegetable acids, aromatic qulities, etc., which acts powerfully in the capacity of refrigerants, tonies, and antiseptics; and when freely used at the season of mellow ripeness, they prevent debility, indigestion and avert, without doubt, many of the ills that flesh is heir to;" The operatives of Cornwall, England, consider ripe apples nearly as nourishing as bread, and far more so than potatoes. In the year 1801—which was a year of much scarcity—apples, instead of being converted into cider, were sold to the poor; and the laborers asserted that they could "stand their work" on baked apples, without meat; whereas, a potato diet required either meat or some other substantial nutriment. The French and Germans use apples extensively, as do the inhabitants of all European nations. The laborers depend upon them as an article of food and frequently make a dinner of sliced apples and bread. There is no fruit cooked in as many different ways in our country as apples; nor is there any fruit whose value, as an article of nutriment, is as great, and so little appreciated. —*Albany Journal.*

Oyster Soup.

Take of water and milk, each three pints, set it on the fire to boil; roll half a pound of crackers or soda discuit, and add to it one pint of oysters; let it boil until the flavor of the oyster is given to the soup, and the crackers are well swelled, then add salt and pepper to taste, and three pints more of oysters, and a quarter of a pound of fresh butter; put some crackers in the tureen and pour the soup over. A sprinkle of cayenne pepper is by some considered an improvement.

In cooking a less quantity, keep the same ratio.

TO COMMON SCHOOL COMMITTEES.

By an act of the last Legislature the time of holding elections for Committee men, was changed to the first Saturday in April, the Committee then chosen, to commence their term of office, on the first monday in May following.

The Committee men now in office, will continue until others are chosen.

E. W. OGBURN Chn.

E. W. OGBURN, dealer in School, Religious, Scientific, Standard, prose and Poetical Works in General Literature; Law Books, Miscellany, Albums, Music and Writing Port Follios, Writing Desks, Music and Musical Instruments, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.
Greensborough, N. C.
Market Street, second square from the court house.

1856. ANNUALS. 1856.

The Mignonette, The Golden Gift, The Ladie's Wreath, The Ladie's Gift, The Casket, Magnolia, Garland, Amaranth, Token of Friendship, Perpetual Keepsake.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
A NEW VOLUME.

DURING the last six months there have been issued of Harper's New Monthly Magazine over eight hundred and fifty thousand numbers. The Publishers may safely appeal to this fact as evidence of the unparalleled and constantly increasing success with which their efforts to publish a cheap, instructive and entertaining monthly have been attended. They renew the expression of their thanks to the public for their constant confidence and support, and especially to the Press for the substantial aid it has afforded in making their efforts and publication known to the American People.

It can scarcely be necessary to add the assurance, that the plan of conducting the Magazine, which has proved so successful, will be continued with increased assiduity and care. The wants and tastes of the great mass of the people will continue to be consulted; and no labor or expense will be spared to give them, every month, the largest amount of the most interesting and instructive literary matter, original and selected, in the best form and at the cheapest price. Special and increased attention will be given to the series of original illustrated articles, descriptive of American scenes and historical incidents, prepared by the most popular writers, and accompanied by engravings by the best artists in the United States. In every department of the Magazine renewed efforts will be made to increase its ability, its utility, and its attractiveness for general readers.

Though it has not yet completed the sixth year of its existence, Harper's Magazine has a circulation greater, by many thousands, than was ever attained by any other similar publication ever issued in any part of the world. It is the determination of the Publishers that it shall continue to merit this unparalleled and still increasing prosperity.

Each Number of the Magazine will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns, each year thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest Miscellaneous Literature of the day. Every number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate Plates of the Fashions, a copious Chronicle of Current Events and impartial Notices of the important Books of the Month. The Volumes commence with the Numbers for *June* and *December*; but subscriptions may commence with any number.

TERMS.—The Magazine may be obtained of Booksellers, Periodical Agents, or from the Publishers, at Three Dollars a year, or Twenty-five Cents a Number. The Semi-annual Volumes, as completed, neatly bound in Cloth, are sold at Two Dollars each, and Muslin Covers are furnished to those who wish to have their back numbers uniformly bound, at Twenty-five Cents each. Eleven Volumes are now ready, bound. "Harper's Story Books," and "Harper's Magazine" will be sent to one Address, for one year, for *Five Dollars.*

The Publishers will supply specimen Numbers gratuitously to Agents and Post-masters, and will make liberal arrangements with them for circulating the Magazine. They will also supply Clubs, of two persons at Five Dollars a year, or five persons at Ten Dollars. Clergymen supplied at Two Dollars a year.

HARPER & BROTHERS,
Publishers.

CIRCULAR,
A Book for every Southern Methodist.

EARLY in 1856, probably in the month of February, I expect to publish a new work to the particular features of which I beg leave to call your attention.

The Annals of Southern Methodism, for 1855, will be a 12 mo. volume of not less than 260 pages, well printed, from stereotype plates, upon good paper. It will contain all available statistics in every department of the operations of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The design embraces the Plan of Episcopal visitation; accounts of the sessions of all the Conferences held in 1855, the appointments, numbers, &c.; a summary of all reported revivals; notices of the dedication of new Churches; reports of College Commencements, with all else connected with our educational movements; a resume of our Missionary operations, embracing whatever seems of general interest in that department; the movements of the Tract and Sunday School Societies; whatever appertains to our publishing interests, with announcements of all New Books published by our Concern, or written by Southern Methodists; what the Church is doing for the instruction of Slaves; Historical and Biographical Essays; interesting personal reminiscences; and a miscellany of important facts and incidents.

The "Annals," it is believed, will be a fair and full daguerreotype of the progress of Southern Methodism.

It will occur to you at once, that if I have succeeded in preparing this volume with any reasonable amount of skill, it will not only be a very agreeable book for present reading, but that every year will add to its value as showing the posture of Southern Methodism at this particular juncture of its history.

This Digest will be specially valuable as a Book of reference. To whatever question of general interest may arise in regard to the events of 1855, it is hoped that a satisfactory answer will be found in the Annals.

While it is believed that the Ministers in our Church will desire copies as soon as they can be obtained, I have paid regard to what I supposed the tastes of general readers. The older members of the church will find sketches that will carry them back to the times of their earlier compeers, as in this department I have not restricted myself to the history of the year, but have collected whatever has appeared *during* the year, which, as history and biography, preserves the memoirs of the olden time, and of the early men of Southern Methodism.

The work will be published at One Dollar a copy. Those who subscribe in advance, shall receive the first copies issued from the Press. A gold dollar pasted in a letter can be sent securely and is preferable to bills of distant banks. Those of the Banks in North and South Carolina will be as good as gold. In return a copy will be sent well wrapped and pre-paid.

Write names, post-offices, counties and States distinctly. My address is *Goldsboro', N. C.*

Very respectfully, your Friend,
CHARLES F. DEEMS.

Dec. 9th, 1855.

SCHOOL FUND.

Fall Dividend for Guilford Co.

Dis.	Amt. due.	Dist.	Amt. due.	Dist.	Amt. due.
No.1	$53 90	No.26	47 74	No. 51	28 49
2	70 84	27	53 13	52	73 15
3	74 69	28	83 93	53	77 09
4	70 07	29	77 77	54	70 07
5	61 09	30	93 94	55	68 53
6	82 39	31	87 01	56	69 39
7	71 61	32	87 01	57	89 32
8	109 87	33	81 62	58	53 90
9	67 76	34	108 57	59	76 23
10	74 69	35	46 97	60	56 21
11	53 90	36	74 69	61	69 83
12	53 90	37	96 25	62	59 29
13	46 97	38	122 44	63	38 50
14	48 51	39	26 95	64	53 13
15	58 52	40	43 12	65	67 76
16	63 91	41	63 91	66	50 05
17	45 43	42	66 99	67	52 26
18	57 75	43	63 14	68	63 14
19	88 55	44	49 28	69	25 41
20	21 56	45	57 75	70	32 34
21	60 81	46	66 22	71	90 09
22	71 64	47	65 45	72	68 50
23	107 80	48	90 86	73	92 37
24	81 62	49	45 43	74	38 50
25	52 36	50	88 55	75	51 59

☞ Alterations have been made in a few of the Districts, which will vary these amounts.

E. W. OGBURN, Chm'n.

Dec. 5, 1855. 1-4w

JUST TO HAND. 25 North Carolina Readers, No. 1. 25 do " No. 2.
Published by A. S. Barnes, & Co., N. York. These Readers are adapted to C. Schools, and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Supt.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

JOB PRINTING.

Having just established a Printing Office in Greensborough, with

NEW AND FASHIONABLE JOB TYPE,

Selected with great care, to suit the times and please the taste of our people, we respectfully call attention to the same and solicit A TRIAL.

ORDERS FOR

PAMPHLETS,	CLERKS' BLANKS,
HANDBILLS,	SHERIFF'S do.
CARDS,	CONSTABLES' do.
LABELS,	ATTORNEYS' do.

OR FOR

Any other kind of Work,

Required by the business Community, will be executed with

Neatness, Correctness, Dispatch AND PUNCTUALITY.

TIMES OFFICE.
Market Street, Greensboro', N. C.
Jan. 1, 1856.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.

January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

NEW BOOKS,

Life in California,
The Moral and Intellectual diversity of Races, The Philadelphia Housewife, Pepy's Diary of Correspondence 4 vol. Lippencott's Gazzetteer of the world, Harpers Juvenile Library, 25 volume's of Cumming's works, My School and Schoolmasters, Poetry and Mistery of Dreams, Calafornia and its History, Dress a fine Art, Common place Book, Joan of Arc, Glenwood, Elie, Dave Cote, The Moral Preba, The old Homestead, The Ten years among the Mail-bags, The Cottage Gardner, Hidden Path, Amy Lee, Scenes in the life of our Saviour, Book of Boudoir, Souvenier Gallery, Bears, Molley Kitty, Love of Country, The End—by Cummings, &c., &c., &c.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN.
December, 22nd, 1855.

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &C.
AT LOW PRICES FOR CASH!

GEO. S. L. HYATT,
Nos. 444 and 446 Pearl-St. (near Chatham)
NEW YORK,

HAS now in store, and is constantly receiving *well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oil-Cloths*, &c., to which he invites public attention, believing that an examination of both quality and prices, will prove satisfactory to Merchants and to Purchasers generally, who buy for Cash.

His Stock consists of *Rich Velvet Tapestry and Brussels Carpets In New Designs; Superior English and American 3 Ply, and Ingrain Carpets;* Comprising many New Patterns, made expressly for first class trade.—Also,

Twilled and Plain Venetian Hall and Stair Carpets.
Oil-Cloths, in widths from 2 to 24 feet in various qualities.
Rich Mosaic, Tufted and Common Hearth Rugs and Door-Mats of different sorts.
Table and Piano of Choice Patterns.
4-4, 5-5 and 6-4 Plaid and Plain Mattings.
Window Shakes of Desirable Styles.
Stair Coverings, Stair-Rods, and all other articles usually kept in Carpet Stores.

HE IS ALSO AGENT FOR SELLING.

Carhart & Nye's Power Loom Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, as well as Barber's Auburn Prison-made Brussels 3-ply. Ingrain and Venetian Carpets and Rugs.

All which will be fairly represented to purchasers, and sold at fair prices.

June 30, 1855; 1-8m.

Oak Ridge Male Institute.

REV. DAVID P. BRUTON, A. B., PRINCIPAL.
MR. WILLIAM T. SHIELDS, ASSISTANT.

THE fall session of this Institution will close on the 21st December.

The Spring session will commence on the 2nd Thursday in January, 1856.

Students can be prepared for entering any of the higher classes in College, or if desired, they can have instruction through the entire course.

BOARD, $6 per month.

TUITION, $8 to 12.50, per session.

Students will be charged from the time they enter, till the close of the session, unless prevented by personal or family sickness.

For further information address the Principal, or Jesse Benbow, Esq., Secretary of the Board.

P. O. Oak Ridge, N. C.
Dec. 13, 1855. 1:6ws.

Another Great War!

Go into all sections of the country and make it known to all the world that the place to buy neat

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

IS AT THE

Clothing Emporium,

On Market Street, opposite the Farmers' Bank,

GREENSBORO', N. C.

There is to be found the largest, cheapest and best assortment of any in the surrounding country; consisting, in part, of OVER COATS of every description; DOUBLE ditto; ALL WOOL Frock and Sack Coats; Cashmer & Satfinett Pants; all kinds of Vests; a general assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods—suitable for Fall and Winter.

CALL AND SEE. No matter if you have to come 60 miles, the cheapness and durability of my goods will twice repay your expenses and trouble. SAMUEL ARCHER.

Jan. 1, 1856. 1-1y

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Greensboro', 1856. 1:6ms.

The Times:

An Independent and Literary JOURNAL,

Devoted to News, Internal Improvements, Education, Agriculture, Manufacture, Commerce & The Markets.

WE *know* that the interests of the People of our State demand such a paper, and believing that one free from the political strifes and quarrels of the day, devoted to such topics, will be the kind they desire, we confidently enter upon this enterprise with the assurance of meriting and meeting their approbation and support. Our object is to make the Times the mirror of the State, in which all can see their true interests held up and encouraged.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

To this subject we expect to devote as much space as a full statement of the various operations will require; for as our works of improvements advace, so do all the other interests of the State.

EDUCATION.

It is a source of regret to all interested in the educational interests of our State, (and who is not?) that our papers are so much devoted to party politics, &c., that this great cause has been too much neglected; we propose, therefore, to devote to this subject, a portion of our space. We will foster and carefully note the advancement of Education, not only in our higher Schools, but also in our Common Schools.

AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURE AND COMMERCE.

At this stage of our history, are commanding the attention of all our good State and money-loving citizens. Therefore, the Markets will be reported with care, and all items, calculated to throw light on either of those inseperable branches of industry, will be carefully gleaned and inserted every week.

TERMS.

The Times is printed weekly in Greensborough, N. C., on new material, and contains as much reading matter as any paper in the State, for $2.00 per annum in advance.

6 copies to one address,	$10.00
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E. W. OGBURN,
C. C. COLE,
J. W. ALBRIGHT.

☞ We will be under lasting obligations to all Editors who will be kind enough to insert this prospectus, and we will try to return the compliment.

Greensboro', N. C., Jan. 4 1856.

OFFICE OF THE MARYLAND
Consolidated Lotteries,
BALTIMORE, JULY 1st, 1855.

ALL Tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets, in the Lotteries authorized by the State of Maryland bear the lithographed signature of F. X. BRENAN, General Agent for the Contractor, and any others are frauds.

Owing to numerous applications from all parts of the country, the management will give their attention to the filling of orders for Tickets promptly filled, and the strictest confidence observed.

Those Lotteries are drawn daily in public in the City of Baltimore, under the superintendence of the State Lottery Commissioner. Henry Bonds are given to the State as security for the payment of all Prizes. The prices of Whole Tickets are from $1 to 20. Half and Quarter Tickets in proportion.

There are never less than 23,000 Prizes in any Lottery, which Prizes vary in amount from $1 to 100,000, according to the price of the Tickets. For instance—

When the price of Tickets is	$1	the highest Prize is about			$5,000
" "	"	$2	"		10,000
" "	"	5	"		20,000
" "	"	10	"		40,000
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With numerous Prices of 10,000 5,000 1,000 500, 100, &c. &c. Persons can remit us any amount, from 1 upwards, that they wish to invest, on receipt of which we forward its value in Tickets in the Lottery designated by the purchaser, or, if none be designated, then some Lottery that will be drawn after the buyer has got the ticket in his possession. An Official Scheme of the Lottery will be sent with all tickets ordered, carefully sealed in an ordinary envelope, and on the day the Lottery is drawn, the official Drawing will be sent, together with a written explanation of the result of the purchase. The Drawn Numbers are also published in the daily papers of the city of Baltimore, and in the Daily National Intelligencer, Washington, D. C.

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Normal College.

RANDOLPH COUNTY, N. C.

THIS Institution is situated four miles from "High Point," on the North Carolina Rail Road, about one mile from the Western Plank Road, and eighteen, from Greensboro' The buildings which are now finished consist of an elegant brick edifice, three stories high, and of ample dimentions, well finished and furnished, together with extensive boarding arrangements both public and private. The Apparatus, made by Chamberlain and Ritchie, of Boston, is of the very best character; the Museum and all other appliances properly belonging to a College, are such as the spirit of the age demands. The extent, thoroughness and finish of Instruction are suited to the dignity of an enterprising State, and have been matured by the wisdom of a large board of Trustees, Headed by his Excellency the Governor, John A. Gilmer, Hon. J. C. Dobbin, &c. The Collegiate years is divided into three Terms of fourteen weeks each, a holyday of two weeks is given at Christmas, and one week about the fifth of April, but students from a distance are not expected to return home till the Summer vacation. The location is of easy access by rail and plank roads, within two days drive of the finest mountain scenery in the South, and is itself in a fine rolling country of first rate water and cheap living. The entire expense varies from about $31 to $40 per term, or from $62 to 120 dollars per annum. All money must be placed in the hands of the President, and if any pocket money is to be allowed, parents should give precise instructions as to the amount. Money sufficient to pay the Janitor's fee ($1 per term) and to purchase books must be deposited in advance, all other expenses are due at the end of the Term and must be promptly settled. Books can be obtained at the College, but clothing should always be furnished from home. All communications should be directed to "Normal College, N. C." Catalogues can be obtained by application to the President. The next Term will begin on the 12th, of September.

B CRAVEN, President.
August 1855. 1-4m.

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